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WHAT JACKIES EAT ON 30 CENTS A DAY

What It Costs Uncle Sam to Feed 30,000 at His Man-of-War Table.

How many housewives would like to re to cater for a family for 30 cents head a day? That's exactly the sum costs Uncle Sam, and he has some- ing like 30,000 bluejackets to feed at s man-of-war table.

Even on ordinary days a sailor sits wn to a fare no civilian need sniff at, ys the Home Magazine. Eggs, boiled tatoes, bread and butter and coffee m his breakfast one morning. Per- ps the next he has sausages and corn ead.

Roast veal with gravy, boiled pota- es, succotash, bread and butter, ginger- ead and coffee is an ordinary dinner nu, while fried pork chops, bread and tter, apple sauce and tea is the bill fare submitted by the steward to the ymaster for the same day's evening al.

That the fare agrees with him is at- ted by his hospital record. Seldom re than five to ten men are sick at a e from the ship's crew of 850.

Not all the seamen are brought up uates, of Annapolis, who, having been educated at Uncle Sam's expense, are now getting their first maritime experience. Fifth, the chief petty officers' mess, for those in rank below the midshipmen. Sixth, the warrant officers' mess, who, by pull, special ability or net of prowess, have raised themselves from the enlisted ranks. Seventh and last, but not least, is the general or mess table where the lusty appetites of the rank and file are assuaged.

Uncle Sam's officers want the fat of the land, and supply it from their own purses. By special clubbing arrangements among themselves an officers' mess is provided at a cost to each officer of $30 a month. Even a colored chef is retained.

His souffles and his salads are true works of art. The key of the wine chest he guards with jealous care. But all this is a matter of reckoning between him and the officers. Uncle Sam enters not at all.

Uncle Sam's head housekeeper, the paymaster, indeed, has quite enough on his mind trying to keep nearly a thousand lusty men satisfied with their grub and at the same time keep his bills down

No hotel kitchen could be more up-to-date in its equipment. Electricity plays no slight role. There is electricity to heat the irons in the up-to-date laundry for the officers' clothes.

Electricity turns the grinders for the Hamburg steak. Electricity mixes the dough in the ship's bakery, where 1,000 loaves of bread are baked daily. Electricity, too, heats the coffee in the great brass cauldrons (in construction exactly like the French drip coffee pot on your own table, madam, only each of these holds 150 gallons.)

Nor is any hygienic device overlooked The paymaster is responsible for the health of his men. The very cups in their water tank must be germ-proof. After drinking, each man is required to rinse his cup in a special tank filled with antiseptic solution.

When under the weather he is permitted to use only such medicines as are supplied by the ship's doctor. Even the contents of the canteen, his own private supply shop where he buys his luxuries, are carefully inspected by the paymaster, with a keen view to excluding liquors or any other article deemed injurious to the health of his men.

The man-o'war seaman must be a jack of all trades. Very early in his career he learns to sew on his own buttons—in some cases even makes his own clothes. For the clumsier fingered there is the ship's tailor.

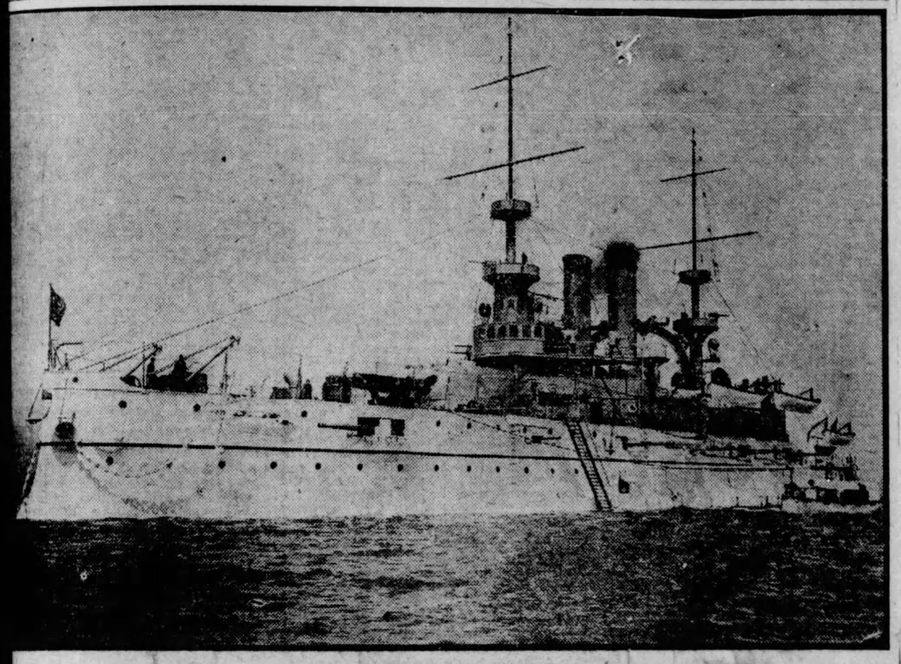
Uncle Sam's price for the material and fashioning of the regulation navy blue sailor suit is $7. Once the uniform is provided, every man is held strictly accountable for the condition of his wardrobe. The more enterprising of the boys have their own sewing machines, and very deftly do they learn to ply them.

Cleanliness is another maritime virtue early instilled. Friday morning is general wash-day—occasion for swabbing down decks and scrubbing of clothes and ship's canvas. It might seem to be a case of "water, water everywhere," but as a matter of fact, fresh water for cleaning purposes is the scarcest article aboard.

At sea a bucket a day is each man's allowance, doled out to him by the master-at-arms. On that stipend he must keep his clothes, himself and the contents of his locker immaculate or stand in danger of a reprimand or the curtailment of his privilege of going ashore.

And so his life goes. At every point hedged about with red tape and routine, but within those limits as carefree and happy-go-lucky as the dancing waves about him.

Should there be war tomorrow—all the better. That means action. As to any national issues, why bother his head about them? The jack tar is hired to do Uncle Sam's bidding. In return, Uncle Sam does his thinking for him.



BATTLESHIP WISCONSIN.

r the sea. Many of them are inland s who run away from home for the on the brine. The books of the Vir- a, for instance, bear this out with a ord that of the 850 sailors 600 have isted from states as far inland as io and Wisconsin.

Every minute of the day aboard ship ived according to rule. At 5:30 o'clock the morning the sailor is aroused by call of three bells. Thirty minutes allowed him for lashing his hammock. After that he is allowed to take down only by special permission. There no sneaking it off for seductive little ps in the day.

His breakfast is served at 6:30 o'clock, bells. Twelve seamen mess at one le, one of their own number receiv- an extra stipend of $5 monthly m Uncle Sam for waiting on his com- des.

This assignment is now generally made rotation. Jack tars have been known come to blows in their zeal to secure Then again, when stationed in mer climes, it was not always easy find men willing to officiate.

Uncle Sam sets seven tables, in ac- dance with his rules of class distinc- , which are as fixed and unswerving the laws of the Medes and Persians. re is, first, admiral's mess, at which head officer is served in solitary ie. Second, captain's mess, at which presiding officer enjoys the same ely distinction. Third, wardroom of- rs, or jollification mess, so called for good times enjoyed by the tableful commissioned officers below the rank captain.

Fourth, the junior officers' mess, con- ing of midshipmen, the young grad- to the satisfaction of the Navy department auditor at Washington. It is no light undertaking.

The paymaster, in truth, must be a man of rare parts, and is rightly esteemed one of the ablest and most honored officers in the service. Take the qualities needed to make a successful hotel man. Add to them those to make a popular leader. Throw in intense pride and loyalty to the service, seasoned with untiring zeal for the interests of his men, and you get the kind of mixture Uncle Sam has to find before he appoints his paymaster.

When he is loading up for an eight weeks' cruise no wonder his brow is knotted. Making out the next meal's order while in port is one thing. Simply a confab with his steaward as to whether it shall be 500 pounds of fish or 250 pounds of pork and a barrel and a half of beans.

By the ship's regulations every man is allowed a daily stipend of one and three-quarters pounds of fresh meat. For the long voyage, however, it's a different matter. The stipend must be reduced and more salt meat is consumed. The ship's cold storage capacity is 10,000 pounds.

Here is where the paymaster's real opportunity of generalship enters. Everything his men will need for the next sixty days must be planned to meet that capacity. And meantime there is ice to be manufactured, without infringement of Uncle Sam's prohibition against any form of ammonia plant aboard; there is some 10,000 gallons of distilled water to be purchased (it is cheaper to buy this in port than to have it distilled aboard) and some 6,000 pounds of meat to be inspected.

SECRET SIGNS ON CHECKS

How Some Millionaires Protect Their Signatures from the Work of Forgers.

f all reports be true, then the life of millionaire, like that of the police- n, is most certainly not a happy one. There is little doubt htat a certain ss of criminals regard millionaires as timate prey, and the millionaires, owing this, are compelled to contrive eans to thwart their cunning.

The modern method of doing business check has to a large extent provided forger with opportunities for the ex- ition of his workmanship. Therefore, ny of the millionaire's schemes for his tection relate to his signature on ks, and these schemes, which usu- consist of secret marks (entirely rt from the signature) indicate to the k the genuineness of the checks, and mostly of a simple character.

Far and away the most clever idea for eeting a check signature is the one ised by an American millionaire, ose name is as well known in Great tain as in the states.

His idea is an extremely simple one. is this: On the back of each check e signs he makes a tiny blot. It looks so innocent and natural. should the blot be missing, then the will decline to honor the check. e little blot saved the millionaire 000 on one occasion alone.

Early one morning he was kidnaped. captors threatened violence unless received £10,000 immediately. The ionaire thought. Then, after hesi- ng for a few minutes, he offered to e out a check for the money, then ere on the understanding that im- diately the check was cashed he was e released.

The terms were accepted, and the mil- aire wrote out the check. But he out the blot. He certainly had great fidence in his plan, for it was impos- e to tell what might happen when check was presented and payment refused.

However, the kidnapers went off to bank and presented the check. Of se, the cashier looked for the blot. when he saw that it was missing, suspected that something was wrong. ment of the check was refused on ground that it was incomplete, and men went away, followed by officials the bank, who were, fortunately, able rescue the millionaire from the desperadoes' hands.

Another man of great wealth disposes of the signature difficulty in a different way altogether. He protects himself by never giving an uncrossed check, and this fact has been duly notified to the bank.

Each day his bank passbook is examined by his private secretary, and if there is an entry in the book which has no business there, then the matter can be looked into at once. Of course, if the bankers pass a froged check, then, generally speaking, they must bear the loss themselves.

This system has many disadvantages It means that the man must never allow his check book out of his possession, and must place unreserved confidence in his secretary and his staff.

The private secretary supplies his employer with any cash required, receiving in exchange a duly crossed check for the amount. It is the private secretary, therefore, who has to protect his signature from forgery, and this he does in a very ingenious way. He has had a copy of his signature cut out of cork. This he uses as he would an india rubber stamp, and he claims that it is as impossible to imitate the markings of the cork as it is impossible to duplicate the impression of the human thumb.

At any rate the novelty of the idea has sufficed to scare off would-be forgers, for it is stated that no one has ever attempted to copy the cork signature.

Placing a small grease spot on the check is another protective idea, though the spot has in this case to be precisely in a pre-arranged position. In a further case, the check is never torn out of the check book quite straight; there is always a little piece torn off down part of one side, seemingly in quite an accidental manner.

But still, all these devices may fail at times, and in every case the experience and cuteness of the bank officials afford additional protection. Indeed, this experience is, perhaps, the greatest safeguard of all.—Pearson's Weekly.

According to Rules.

Sentry—"You can't leave."

Soldier—"But I have the captain's oral permission."

Sentry (importantly)—"Let's see it."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Il Motto per Ridere.

SLAVES IN MASSACHUSETTS

Old House in Which They Were Sold in Town of Hanover.

A relic of slavery days in New England in the middle of the eighteenth century, the old Tilden House on Winter street, West Hanover, the only house in that town where slaves were kept for market, is now being demolished.

The house is one of the best-known landmarks in Plymouth county and has stood for nearly 200 years. It was used as a tavern in its early days and later for a residence. Of recent years it has been abandoned to the elements and has rapidly fallen into decay.

No one knows the exact date of the building of the house, but historians agree that it was long before the incorporation of the town of Hanover in 1727.

Jedediah Dwelley, of North Hanover, who has spent much time in gathering facts concerning the early history of the town, says: "While there was more or less buying and selling of slaves (as in the middle of the eighteenth century nearly all the wealthy families owned one or more) this probably was the only place where the traffic was carried on for revenue. I have seen two bills of slaves sold from this house. One was from Job Tilden to a Mr. Bailey, of Scituate, a negro child named Morrow, nine years of age, of good bodily health and a kind disposition."

One of Mr. Tilden's slaves named Cuffee served as a soldier in the revolutionary war, and, according to an old payroll, he was stationed at Hull, March 1, 1777. He was with Colonel Bailey and died at Valley Forge. He was known as Cuffee Tilden and was so inscribed on the printed rolls.

The books of the First Congregational church of Hanover record the marriage by the Rev. Benjamin Bass, February 8, 1751, of Jack and Billah, servants owned by Job Tilden, and also the death of a negro boy owned by Job Tilden, February 12, 1760.

There are many other brief records of slaves kept in different families in Hanover.—Boston Herald.

Gratitude.

A charitable man in Birkenhead sent a bundle of cast-off clothing to a philanthropic society. He received from one of its proteges the following:

"The committy man giv me, among other things, what he called a pair of inexpressibles. I found, your name and where you live in one of the pokits. My wife laffed so when I showed 'em to her that I thot she would have a fit. She wants to know if they wive and brethes a man who has legs no bigger than that. She sed if there was he orter be taken up for vagrinsy for having no visible means of support. I couldn't get 'em on my eldest boy, so I used 'em for gun cases. If you hev another pare to spear, my wife would like to get 'em to hang up by the side of the fireplace to keep the tongs in."—Tit-Bits.

NATHAN HALE.

To drum-beat and heart-beat,
A soldier marches by;
There is color in his cheek,
There is courage in his eye.
Yet to drum-beat and heart-beat
In a moment he must die.

By starlight and moonlight,
He seeks the Briton's camp.
He hears the rustling flag
And the armed sentry's tramp;
And the starlight and moonlight
His silent wanderings lamp.

With slow tread and still tread
He scans the tented line;
And he counts the battery guns
By the gaunt and shadowy pine;
And his slow tread and still tread
Gives no warning sign.

The dark wave, the plumed wave,
It meets his eager glance;
And it sparkles 'neath the stars,
Like the glimmer of a lance—
A dark wave, a plumed wave,
On an emerald expanse.

A sharp clang, a steel clang,
And terror in the sound!
For the sentry, falcon-eyed,
In a camp a spy hath found.
With a sharp clang, a steel clang,
The patriot is bound.

With calm brow, steady brow,
He listens to his doom;
In his look there is no fear,
Nor a shadow-trace of gloom.
But with calm brow and steady brow
He robes him for the tomb.

In the long night, the still night,
He kneels upon the sod;
And the brutal guards withhold
E'en the solemn word of God!
In the long night, the still night,
He walks where Christ hath trod.

'Neath the blue morn, the sunny morn,
He dies upon the tree;
And he mourns that he can lose
But one life for Liberty;
And in the blue morn, the sunny morn,
His spirit-wings are free.

But his last words, his message words,
They burn, lest friendly eye
Should read how proud and calm
A patriot could die,
With his last words, his dying words,
A soldier's battle cry.

From the Fame-leaf and Angel-leaf,
From monument and urn,
The sad of earth, the glad of heaven
His tragic fate shall learn;
And on Fame-leaf and Angel-leaf
The name of Hale shall burn.

—F. M. Finch.

STUDIES OF ROOT LIFE.

Bureau of Plant Industry Carrying on a Valuable Work.

The experts of the bureau of plant industry of the agricultural department are getting at the roots of the matter. This is literally true, for the root experiments with plants are the outcome of a study of the problems involved in wide and shallow planting, as opposed to close, ordinary planting. In the former method, a great root development would enable the farmer to do well with very little rain; in the latter, his reliance is entirely on rain.

Experimenters have hitherto been handicapped by the absence of a device properly to study root growth, but this difficulty has been overcome by A. M. Ten Eyck, a member of the Dakota station. Mr. Ten Eyck dug a trench two feet wide about a block of earth in which were growing some plants, the roots of which he desired to study. When the block stood out quite clearly alone he made a light wooden frame to fit around it and covered this with common wire poultry netting. This held the earth in place and enabled him to pierce it through with small wire rods, which were then fastened at both ends to the netting. When enough of these thin wire rods had been run through, to hold up the roots in case the earth was washed away, he covered the top of the ground with a thin plaster of paris paste, which soon dried, holding the plants he desired to examine firmly about the base.

The subsequent stages of this process, which has been adopted by the bureau experts, involve the washing of the earth from about the roots with soft, warm water, leaving them wholly exposed and suspended upon the wires which had been forced through the earth. It becomes easy then to lift the cage, with its plaster of paris roof, holding the desired plants, to such a place as desired for study. Care is taken to dig the surrounding trench deep enough in the beginning to avoid the possibility of the roots being still connected with the earth below.

The root experimenters have met considerable difficulties. For one thing the fine threadlike portions of the roots are destroyed at their extremities by the warm water washing. The threads, however, at the points where they ended, have been analyzed, and it has been found that even at this early stage of the progress of the nourishment upward, the great chemical work, the taking from the soil of lime, sodium, nitrogen and the like had been completed by the tiny filament. Somewhere, a little further on in the soil which had been washed away, the work had been going on. It is the understanding of this process which is now desired, and which is still apparently as far off as ever.

Nevertheless, some valuable results have already been attained. Naturally, the investigations so far have concerned the plants most valuable to man—wheat and corn, potatoes, beans and the like.

"Roots," observed one of the bureau's investigators, "seem to possess actual sentience in regard to their search for water. One of the interesting and valuable results of this investigation is that now science can determine which of the plants are deep feeding, and hence which are most suitable to dry, insufficiently watered soils. For instance, a species of wheat which had the power to dig down six feet in its search for food and moisture would be better adapted to the dry regions of the West than one that could dig but four. There are certain species of wheat which do splendidly in naturally soft, sandy soils, but whose roots are too weak to dig through heavy soils. This cannot be determined by simply pulling up a stalk. It requires such an investigation as this which the government has inaugurated.

"Another thing which has been proved by the investigation of root development is why land laid down to grass is made better. It has long been known that when the wild prairie is first broken the soil is mellow, moist and rich, producing abundant crops. After a few years of continuous cultivation the physical condition of the soil changes. The soil grains become finer, which is bad; the soil becomes more compact and heavier to handle; it dries out quicker than it used to; it balks worse and often turns over in hard clods when ploughed. This compact texture makes it difficult for the young roots of plants to develop properly. It also causes an insufficient supply of air in the soil and makes it sticky when wet, during which time it is also rendered by the plough it is easily blown away. This is because it lacks roots of the right sort—stout, hardy, deep reaching roots.

"A little table of soil conditions is being prepared for regions in which these root investigations will be of special value—which will prove interesting and suggestive, seeing that it may be modified to suit almost any region. It contains the fact that an acre of soil to the depth of one foot is estimated to weigh 3,225,000 pounds and then tabulates the facts, namely, that within the first foot of soil there is found: 6,772 pounds of phosphoric acid, 32,857 pounds of potash, 7,407 pounds of lime. Thus within the reach of nearly every plant is found four times this sum per acre, for nearly all plants reach four feet downward with their roots.

"It is figured out that this means enough phosphoric acid to supply the wants of 1,400 annual wheat crops and of the other constituents even more. The relation of this to the root investigations lies in the fact that no root should be deprived for lack of ample ploughing of free search among these chemicals for what it needs."

Malicious Husband.

She—"Did my voice fill the salon, at the musicale?"

He—"Apparently—and the dining room and smoking room, too, as everyone fled there!"—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Il Motto per Ridere.

The Man With the Opals

By Austin Fryers

CHAPTER XIV.

They pulled up with a rattle and a clatter, after what seemed an interminable drive, in a dark street off the Whitechapel road. Anson paid the cabman and dismissed him, and then turned to give a look at the house opposite which he had halted.

He found himself facing a small door in a brick wall, and concluded that the house stood in a graden, although the wall was too high to see over. The street was badly lighted, but on striking a match he discovered the number engraved on a plate at the side of the entrance and a bell with the direction "pull" upon it.

He obeyed this injunction, and waited as he heard the peal echo down the street. No answer coming, he rang again, and yet again, each time, however, without effect; and after a time he was forced to conclude, either that no one was at home or that Durand had been before him. He had come quickly, but it was of course possible; and deciding to make certain how matters stood he measured the wall with a glance, and with a spring raised himself to the top, whence he dropped lightly to the ground on the other side.

The house, which he could see faintly about twenty yards from him, was in darkness—at least the windows gave forth no sign of habitation; and almost fearing that he had made a useless journey, he stumbled across what he took to be two or three flower beds, and made his way stealthily towards it.

He had nearly reached the door when a sound made him pause. It seemed as if a window had been softly opened. He looked up and fancied he could see some one peering forth after the now rapidly disappearing hansom. It was hardly possible that whoever it was could see him, but it was possible, even probable, that he himself was being looked for, and he remained motionless for some minutes.

After a time he heard the window close again, and all was still.

Deciding that the front door would still be fastened, he made his way carefully round to the back of the house, where he hoped to find some means of entrance. It seemed a queer thing thus to enter a stranger's house at night time, but if this house was occupied, why had its inhabitants not answered his summons? In itself that was suspicious. Taken with the fact that Charters was probably there, it determined him in solving the whole mystery.

The rear of this mysterious mansion was as carefully shrouded in gloom as the front, but Anson thought he could hear footsteps within, and he once caught a ray of light through the shutters of one of the upstairs windows.

He tried the back door cautiously. It was closed, as he anticipated, and for some time he wandered round the place, looking vainly for a likely spot to commit what was certainly a felony and break in.

He tried the windows next, and at length one of the ground floor ones seemed to yield slightly to the prizing of his knife. It was a French window about three feet from the ground, and after a struggle he succeeded in pulling it outwards. He paused a moment to see if the noise it made had attracted any attention within, but hearing no sound, he clambered into the room and carefully lit a match.

It was with a considerable amount of trepidation that he looked round the comfortably furnished room, evidently a sitting-room, and as the match burned down to his fingers he felt rather inclined to abandon his adventure. But just as he was dropping the burning end he caught sight of a coat hung carelessly over the back of a chair near the fireplace. He felt certain it was the coat he had seen Durand wearing but a little while previously in Holborn. He struck another match and looked more closely. Yes, there was no doubt of it. He had particularly noticed the collar—a fur one, and of rather an expensive kind for a ship's surgeon to wear.

This direct evidence of Durand's presence decided him. Durand was in this house. He had pleaded an engagement. He had declared it was useless to come there that night. But he was there himself. More, he must have driven there direct. There was treachery at work, and he meant to find out what it meant.

He made his way to the door of the room, and opening it softly listened for some sound that might guide his next movements.

The dining room led into the hall which was dimly lighted by a lamp turned almost out. Opposite he could see a flight of stairs evidently leading down to the kitchen. There appeared, however, to be no servants in this strange house, for he could hear none of that rattle of knives and clatter of dishes which usually ascends from the lower regions. Yet it was the hour at which servants, had there been any, would have retired to rest.

He was about to step out and examine further, when he gave a start, and for a second stood too confused to move.

The staircase at which he was looking, after going down two steps, turned a sharp corner masked by an oaken screen hiding its lower distances. Round this corner came a man.

He was but five yards distant when he appeared, and he was coming straight in Anson's direction. Anson was paralyzed with surprise, and this saved him. The man never lifted his eyes from a round dish which he was carrying in one hand, while he held a lamp above his head with the other.

It is possible that the lamp may have dazzled his vision, or he may have been too engrossed with his thoughts, which were evidently not pleasant ones by the way he frowned and ground his teeth, to notice Anson where he stood in the shadow of the doorway. He was a small, stout man of forty-five or so with a bald head and an amiable and rather weak face.

He went on until he came to the end of the hall, and then commenced to mount a second flight of stairs, evidently those which led to the upper stories.

Anson was hesitating whether to follow him or no, when a door opened above, and a voice which he recognized called out, "Quick, you fool! What an infernal time you have been! He's still insensible, and that idiot may be here any time." It was Durand. Anson could not mistake the voice. He himself was the "idiot"—that he did not doubt. Was the other Charters? and what were they going to do?

The man with the round dish had disappeared by now; the staircase was in darkness, and he made him way cautiously forth again and followed upstairs. There were several rooms on the first floor, but a light streaming through the keyhole of one of them attracted his attention first, and walking noiselessly across he knelt down and applied his eye to the keyhole, hoping that no one would open the door suddenly.

The room was brightly lighted, and he could see quite plainly a considerable section of it. Opposite him was a bed, and on it lay, as he had suspected, Charters. He was aparently unconscious or asleep, and save that his hair looked greyer, apeared much the same as when Anson had first met him on the Doric.

He lay upon his back, his right arm to the shoulder being bare. Anson gave an exclamation of joy as his gaze fell upon it, for there on the white skin were the tatoo marks he had seen Wade make on that terrible day at sea. What they were he could not discern, but they were there, and Durand had lied.

The section of the room which his eyes could take in only included the bed and dressing table, and he was wondering if Durand and his friend were really present when the former came suddenly into his range of vision. He held the round dish in his hand, and his companion, whom Anson presumed to be Doctor Hennings, followed him to the bedside.

Durand placed the dish by the side of the bed and, stooping down applied what appeared to be a small sponge to some liquid in the dish and bent over Charters.

This action hid Charters from the watcher, and left only Durand's back visible. Anson was wondering what Durand was about to do when his attention was attracted by the singular behavior of Hennings.

This individual, who stood behind Durand, was engaged in threatening him violently with some weapon, apparently a lancet, which he held in his hand, and which he was using to make vicious little dabs in the direction of Durand's back. His face, convulsed with rage, had still that queer air of weak good nature, which Anson had previously noted, and which seemed to go so badly with his apparently murderous intentions.

While Anson watched this queer by-play, Durand rose and turned towards his companion, who slipped the lancet back into his pocket and smiled at him absently. "A little more," said Durand quickly. "It's almost out."

He still hid Charters, but as the little doctor returned with the refilled saucer Charters moved uneasily and brought his arm into view. Good heavens! Anson gazed at the limb with eyes almost starting from his head. The marks were nearly gone.

For a second he was too dazed to do more than glare wildly through the keyhole. He had heard tales of Durand's infernal skill, but that he could rub out tattoo marks as one washes a sum from a slate seemed incredible. In that second Durand had passed the sponge again over the arm, and with a bound Anson hurled himself against the door and burst into the room.

"You scoundred!" he cried, rushing up to Durand, and hurling himself the saucer from his hand.

Cool as ever, Durand turned quickly and glanced at Charters' arm. It was clear and smooth as a child's save for a slight blue tinge where the tattoo had evidently been. Then he turned to Anson. "What do you mean?" he asked coolly.

"You scoundrel!" repeated Anson helplessly, his eye following Durand's glance, and seeing the hoplessness of the case.

"Durand looked down at Charters' bare arm. "Illusion or fact?" he asked with a sneer. "I told you you were the victim of your imagination. You see there are none of the marks you described to me in Sydney."

"You have removed them—you and your confederate!"

"My dear fellow, you know that to be impossible. Tattoo marks are indelible. Any surgeon will tell you that," returned Durand.

Anson turned to Hennings. "My friend's arm was tattooed," he said sternly. "What have you done to him?"

"The little doctor's eyes began to waver, and he stammered. "I assure you," he began.

There was no doubt in Anson's mind that he was merely the cat's-paw — willing or otherwise—of Durand, and he turned his back on him contemptuously and faced the other.

"Will you tell me what those marks were that you have removed in some infernal way?" he demanded.

"Will you tell me what reason I could have for——" Durand commenced.

But Anson was furious—furious at his sneering manner—at his smooth lying—at the way he had been tricked. He sprang at him and got him by the throat. "Tell me, tell me!" he cried, shaking him to and fro.

He would have choked him but that a hoarse cry coming from the bed where Charters lay made him release his grasp and turn round. The noise of the struggle had awakened Charters, and he sprang up in bed with his eyes glaring.

"Hold him! Hold him!" shrieked the little surgeon, flinging himself upon Charters with an agility for which Anson would not have given him credit. "He is still under it—he is dangerous!"

Charters, with a maniac's strength, hurled the little doctor from him, and, brushing past, fled through the door and downstairs. Anson and the others followed, but the banging of the hall door assured them the madman had fled, and when they hurled out into the darkness there was no sign or sound to guide them as to the direction he had taken. In vain they searched through and through the garden and even in the streets beyond. He had disappeared.

The thought of the poor fellow in such a condition, and the fear of what might occur to him alone in the streets of London, overpowered all other thoughts in Anson's mind.

"What is to be done?" he asked wildly. The little doctor was looking terribly frightened, and even Durand appeared for the moment to have lost his sang froid.

"The police! The police! He must be caught at once!" he said quickly. "I will take Hennings with me and go at once to the station. They will telephone all over London from there. Fortunately there is one at the end of the street."

The police station was soon reached and they gave the necessary information. Durand seemed as anxious as Anson to secure Charters at once, and the latter at the time could not entirely understand his genuine anxiety.

As for Anson, the one thought in his mind was Estelle. Charters was evidently insane. Suppose, with a maniac's cunning, he should find his way home? What an awful shock for his daughter, what danger even! His first duty must be to forestall that risk if possible, and, hailing the first cab that passed, Anson jumped into it and ordered the driver to make for Bridge street.

"You may be thankful for your escape," he said to Durand, as he left the two confederates, "but you shall answer for all this yet."

His only reply was a smile and a wave of the hand, as he took the little doctor's arm and turned homewards. But Anson could see that he was looking haggard and anxious.

When the cab drove up to Bridge street it was nearly midnight, and the house was in darkness. Estelle must have retired long before. Anson listened for some moments after he had dismissed the cab, but could hear no movement within. Charters at all events, had not returned, and he decided not to disturb Estelle at such an hour with such terrible news.

But he could not go home with the knowledge that Charters might appear at any moment, so he spent the rest of the night walking up and down the little street, keeping guard, and save for a few words exchanged now and then with the policeman on the beat, whom he took into his confidence, he saw no one.

Poor Estelle! he thought sadly, as he wandered up and down—guardianless now and poor, she would need money. If only her father could be secured and taken care of, he could turn his attention to Durand and try still to save the opals. But Charters must be found speedily, or it would be too late. Durand knew the secret of Wade's hiding place now, and it did not need much skill to foretell that his first step would be to return to New Zealand. The only chance was to follow him as soon as it was possible to leave Estelle, trace him down, and endeavor to get the secret out of him—or if too late in that, and he had already secured the opals, to recover them somehow; and Anson felt grimly that in this attempt nothing short of murder would stop him.

The morning did not bring any news of Charters, nor the next day, nor the next.

Anson saw Estelle and told her the sad news, while endeavoring to soften the blow as best he could. She bore it bravely. She had already guessed much of it, poor girl!

On the fourth day, when Anson was having breakfast, his letters were brought in to him. One of them was addressed in what was evidently a female hand, and something seemed to tell him as he opened it first that it was from Estelle. He was hardly prepared, however, for the news it contained; and for some moments he sat gazing at it in silence. It ran thus:

"Charing Cross Hotel,
"November 3.

"Dear Mr. Anson:

"I hope you will receive this letter before you make your journey to Bridge street tomorrow, or I fear you will think me strangely ungrateful to you in thus leaving London without thanking you for your great kindness, which, believe me, neither papa nor myself will ever forget. I have, however, no time to do more than scribble this hasty note before the train leaves. I have received word from papa, who, I am happy to say is quite well again, to join him at once in Italy, and I am to leave by the continental express tonight. Papa wishes to be remembered to you. He asks me to thank you so much for all your goodness, and say that he hopes to meet you again under happier circumstances. He asks me to say that he will write to your present address later on. With many kind regards from papa and myself.

"Believe me,
"Sincerely yours,
"Estelle Charters."

He sat there, the unfinished breakfast in front of him, staring at this letter for a considerable time. At the end, except that he now knew every word of Estelle's letter by heart, he was no nearer the comprehension of it than he had been at first.

It is true a few facts seemed to appear after a time. Apparently Charters had recovered from his insanity. At all events, he had recovered sufficiently to make his way abroad and issue instructions to Estelle. At least, Anson supposed he had made his way abroad, though even that did not seem certain. Another fact, and a sad one, was that Estelle had gone, and he should see her—when? "under happier circumstances"—well, that might easily be—they might easily meet under happier circumstances than they had hitherto done—but alas it was sadly indefinite.

Well, she was gone, and Charters was gone; but there was one thing left for him still to do, and now the way to that lay open. It was to follow Durand. He did not feel amiable towards Durand just then. He was the cause of all this, and Anson determined that he should pay for it. But there was no time to waste in cursing fate. Estelle was in Italy, and he might go there some day; but at present he had much farther to go than that sunny clime, and there was much to be done before he could hope to see her again.

CHAPTER XV.

In contemplating the coming struggle with Durand, there was one chance to which Anson clung, and this was, strangely enough, the possibility of help through the little doctor, Hennings. It is true he was to all appearances Durand's confederate, but Anson was bearing in his mind his queer exhibition of helpless hatred when Durand's back was turned that night in his house. He must hate Durand. That he feared him, too, was probable. Would dislike master his terror? There was at least a chance of this, and Anson did not delay in testing it.

On this occasion his ring at the little door in the wall in West street was answered swiftly and by a smart man servant.

"Is Dr. Hennings at home?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. Will you kindly step this way," returned the man, preceding him up the path.

The house was of a more imposing appearance than Anson had imagined, and taking this fact together with the presence of a man servant, and the respectable brass plate on the front door, with its "A. Hennings, M. D., M. R. C. S.," he concluded that the little doctor was of some standing in his profession. It was difficult to reconcile this belief with his connection with Durand, but it made the issue of his errand look more hopeful.

Hennings came into the room rapidly, with a professional smile on his face, and the card—which he had evidently not looked at—in his hand. As soon as he caught sight of Anson, his jaw dropped, and he sank helplessly into a chair, speechless.

"You!" he gasped at last. Then recovering himself with an effort and glancing at the card, which he held upside down and crumpled in his fingers, "Ahem, Mr. Anson. Ah, yes—of course," he murmured.

"My name is Anson," returned his visitor, feeling almost sorry for him, distress was written so plainly on his good-natured face. "Perhaps you remember, I introduced myself to you the other night in this house. Durand was here."

At the name a shadow crossed the doctor's features. "Er—er—yes, Mr. Durand," he said nervously, still playing with the card. "But may I ask what you wish with me? I presume you do not require my professional services?"

"Dr. Hennings," said Anson firmly, "I have come to ask you to do me a favor—a great favor. I regret to say that you are unknown to me by reputation, but I cannot, of course, help seeing that that reputation must be a high one." The little doctor blushed and fidgetted nervously in his chair.

"That being the case," he continued, "I am sure you would not willingly aid in compounding a felony——"

Dr. Hennings sprang to his feet with his face ghastly pale. "Good heavens!" he cried wildly, "a felony! Then Durand has told you—what do you mean?—oh, Lord!"

"And you were certainly—ignorantly or otherwise—compounding a felony the other night," continued Anson.

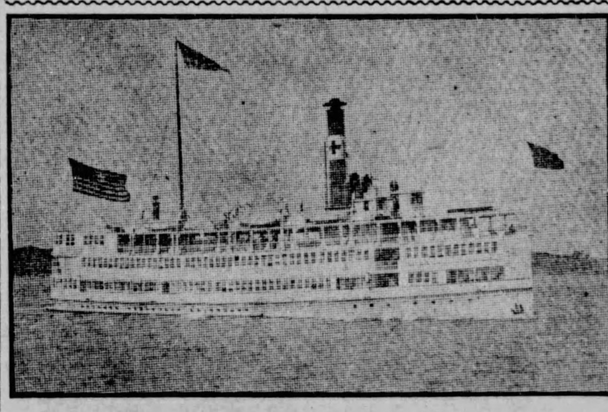
Dr. Hennings heaved a sigh of relief, to Anson's surprise, and sat down again. "Oh, the other night," he murmured, "the other night! Ah, but may I ask what felony was committed here the other night?"

"As you are aware," Anson said, sternly, "there was a friend of mine in this house the other night—a Captain Charters. There were certain marks on his arm. They were tattoo marks, and they were removed during his detention here. Why was this done?"

The doctor avoided his glance. "Tattoo marks!" he stammered, "I did not see any tattoo marks."

Anson interrupted him. "They were there. I saw them. Within a few minutes they were removed, and without Captain Charters' knowledge or consent. The object was to place some one in possession—in the sole possession—of a secret which was not his, and to obtain a large sum of money. If you are not aware of this, I tell you so now. The act was felony, though it may certainly

Boston Floating Hospital



NEW STEAM HOSPITAL VESSEL USED IN BOSTON HARBOR.

The Boston Floating Hospital is the name of a unique vessel which has been built for the city of Boston, and which is engaged in carrying the needy sick from the poorer sections of the city about the harbor on health-giving trips. The vessel was launched July 7 of last year and during last summer was towed about by a tug. During the spring just past twin-screw engines were placed in the craft, and now, at a speed of 8 miles an hour, she may be seen daily ploughing her way up and down the bay, filled with the city's patients.

The designers of the vessel were Burges & Packard, of Boston, and the builders the Atlantic Works, East Boston. The craft is of steel, and has four decks, designated as follows: Main, Hospital, Out Patients and Hurricane. The length over all is 170 ft., molded beam 45 ft., and molded depth at side 10 ft. 8 in. The gross tonnage is 594. There are three 9x12 in. wooden keels. The hull is of steel, subdivided into seven watertight compartments. The stem is of steel bar, 1¾ in. by 6 in. and 12 ft. high. The frames and deck beams are all spaced 30 in., and are all 3x5 in. by 11 lbs. The sheer strake is of 18-lb. steel plate, and the bilge, side, and bottom plating is of 12-lb. material. The main deck is laid with 2¾x6 in. hard pine.

There are two propelling engines and auxiliary electric light engine, refrigerating machinery engine, and an electric ventilator fan. The main engines are of the vertical, double-acting, compound, surface-condensing type, with Joy valve gear, and were formerly used in the steam yacht Pilgrim, for which vessel they were originally built by the Fore River Ship & Engine Co. The cylinders are 10 and 18 in. in diameter and the stroke 14 in. in each case, and each engine is of 100 horse power. The valves are of the piston type, and steam is cut off at about 7-10th of the stroke. There is one combined air and circulating Blake pump, size 10x10—12x12 in.; two Warren boiler feed pumps, one Warren sanitary pump, and one Warren fire pump. Steam is supplied by one main and one auxiliary cylindrical Scotch-type boiler, built by the Atlantic works, and each boiler 9 ft. long by 8 ft. 9 in. diameter, allowed 120 lbs. and working at about 105 lbs. The total heating surface of both boilers is 1,694.7 sq. ft., and the total grate surface 55 sq. ft. Each boiler has two 37 in. Morison suspension furnaces, built by the Continental Iron works. Bituminous coal is used, the bunker capacity being 20 tons. A General Electric outfit for electric lighting is installed, consisting of a single cylinder, vertical double-acting 9x7 in., 20 k.w 380 r.p.m. generating set.

There are two 4-bladed cast iron propeller wheels, each 5 ft. 6 in. in diameter, and thenumber of revolutions, at 8 miles speed, are 140 per minute. The joiner work was executed by Sidney Peterson, of East Boston. The vessel is owned by the Boston Floating Hospital, Inc., 54 Devonshire street, Boston, and cost complete, $150,000.

be difficult to punish it by law. I have come to ask you what those marks were."

Beads of perspiration were standing on Doctor Hennings' brow, and he looked sadly disturbed. "Was it so bad as that?" he murmured.

"If you are as intimate with Durand as you appear to be," said Anson bitterly, "you can hardly be surprised at anything he does."

The doctor looked up quickly. "He is a devil!" he said.

His face expressed such agitation as he spoke, and his eyes glanced so nervously towards the door—as if he expected every moment to see the object of his fears enter the room—that Anson could hardly keep from smiling.

"He is not a friend of yours, then?"

"Friend?" echoed the little doctor. "My dear sir, if at any time during the last ten years I, a respectable and I trust respected member of the Royal College of Surgeons, could have murdered that man without being found out, I would—well, I would not have had the honor of this visit tonight."

"Why then?——"

"Young man!" interrupted Dr. Hennings earnestly, "never put yourself into anyone's power! If you feel you are about to do so, shoot yourself. You will find it simpler in the end. Many years ago—it is too long a story to tell now, even if I could tell it—I was persuaded to do something which I would give the world to undo; would have given any time since then. Lord knows I am not the only man in my profession who regrets a certain day, but from that moment Durand has—he has—but what am I saying? My dear sir, no! I regret I cannot help you."

Anson considered for a moment. "Very well," he said at length, "then I have only one course open to me. I must apply to the police. I am aware I can prove very little, that I have no case; but I assure you I will make a very pretty scandal."

He was merely bluffing, as poker players say, but his words had some effect.

The doctor rose from his seat, and began to pace the room nervously. "What am I to do," he groaned. "Good Lord! what am I to do?"

"If you tell me what those marks were which were removed from my friend's arm," said Anson coolly, "I give you my word of honor that Durand shall never know my source of information."

"He would guess," groaned Hennings wildly, "he would guess. You don't know him. And even though he may be now——" he stopped quickly and glanced at me.

"On his way to New Zealand, I suppose."

"If he is," said the doctor cautiously, "he will return."

Anson began to despair of eliciting any information after all. There was a sort of mulish obstinacy about the little man which, in spite of his nervousness, appeared likely to baffle him in the end.

"Put it is robbery," Anson said sternly, "a crime which you are abetting. Not only are you robbing me, but also a young lady, the daughter of the man you have helped to use so badly."

The little man tore at his scanty hair. "I can't help it; I tell you I can't help it," he said wildly.

Anson was fast losing his temper. He was determined to leave no stone unturned to discover the secret of these marks; and he noticed with relief that the doctor did not attempt to escape from his dilemma by the simplest way—that of denying his knowledge of their significance. He knew what the tattooing was evidently. If he wouldn't tell peaceably, well, there was another way—and Anson felt sorry for the little doctor if he had to try it.

He rose to his feet quickly and faced him. "Will you tell me what those marks were?" he asked; and he advanced upon him.

To his amazement, Dr. Hennings' face lightened up swiftly. He stepped behind the table, and taking a packet of papers from his pocket, selected one, and placed it in his pocket, half in and half out of his waistcoat, where it showed up prominently against his neat black apparel. Then he came round from behind his defenses, and approaching Anson, commenced to square up to him vigorously.

"Take it if you can!" he said.

Anson was well over six feet in height, while the doctor was barely five, and stout in proportion. His advance, therefore, took Anson so much by surprise that he stepped back in amazement. After a moment, however, his eye caught the paper—it was impossible not to see it—and he thought he knew how matters stood.

He strode quickly forward, and reaching out his hand, attempted to seize it from the doctor. The doctor, however, who had very suddenly recovered his spirits, had no intention of shirking his part of the performance, and to Anson's astonishment, speedily saluted him with a blow on the nose which made his eyes water.

It was the only effectual onslaught the little doctor made that day. In a few moments Anson was in possession of the document, and the little doctor, a weak smile passing over his features, sat recovering himself on the sofa.

"Good Lord! Good Lord!" he gasped breathlessly. "But that was a good one on your nose! I never thought I should get here."

"Oh, yes, you got there all right!" replied Anson good-humoredly, rubbing his injured feature, which tingled still. "You were very successful."

"But I had no chance with you," he continued. "I used to box a bit when I was a youngster, but only in the lightweights—only in the lightweights. And you have taken my paper! Dear me. I shall of course prosecute you for assault—but it will take some days I suppose, and by that time, perhaps you will be——"

"I shall be on my way to join Durand," he laughed, placing the paper in his pocket.

"Possibly," said Dr. Hennings, "possibly! Meanwhile, you must leave my house." He rang the bell, and the man-servant appeared. "James," said the doctor, "this gentleman has assaulted me."

"Yes, sir," said the man, looking at Anson curiously, but not approaching nearer.

"Show him out at once," continued his master, and the man, eyeing him fiercely, led the way, the doctor giving Anson yet another surprise by favoring him with a wink as he passed him.

"James," said Anson as they made their way down the garden path, "if you would like a couple of rounds—"

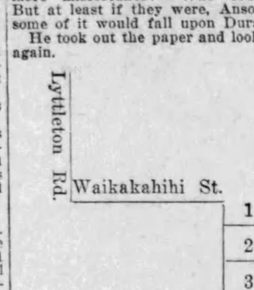
The man looked longingly for a moment. "No, thank you, sir," he said at length.

"I thought perhaps you might," Anson returned, and walked out of the gate, not a little amused.

It was with a very natural excitement that Anson gazed at the little paper Dr. Hennings had so diplomatically surrendered. It was a copy, evidently taken by himself, and hurriedly, of Wade's efforts of tattooing. How it recalled to its present owner that terrible day in the open boat, when he had little expected to see England again.

How Anson laughed when he thought of the little doctor and their battle. Poor fellow! He could not help pitying him under Durand's thumb. But the incident only made him the keener on his task. The more dangerous Durand, the more credit in defeating him—the more he would have accomplished for Estelle. What a happy inspiration it had been for him to try that house gain! How fortunate that he had caught sight of Charters that night through the keyhole and seen the tattooing on his arm. Had he delayed till the next morning, as Durand had suggested, the marks would have disappeared and he could not have believed his memory against his eyesight. The opals would have dropped into Durand's hands irretrievably. It seemed as if fate, after favoring the man so far, was turning against him. But the opals were not secured yet. How thoroughly those mysterious stones were earning the unfortunate reputation of their species. Were they to bring still more misfortunes? Who could say? But at least if they were, Anson hoped some of it would fall upon Durand.

He took out the paper and looked at it again.



That was the plan. It was simple enough. Lyttleton Road he knew well. It led direct from the Union company's wharf to the Port Hills. Waikakahihi street, too, he remembered. The other line must be the street whose name poor Wade had forgotten; 123, there was no doubt, represented the public houses he had stopped at the evening before he sailed, and number 27 in the last one must be the bedroom where he had hidden the opals.

It was obvious that Durand would easily understand the plan. He would of course remember Wade's story as he had told it on the Doric, and would quickly put two and two together. And now he was well on his way to New Zealand. Which route would he take? The Vancouver or the 'Frisco were the swiftest; but then no boat had sailed away by that route for some time. He must have gone by Colombo and Australia, where he would have to transship at Sydney into a Union liner. That would mean a week longer. If Anson waited and took the next chance by the Vancouver route, he would arrive in New Zealand almost as soon as his quarry. Durand might have a few days to wait in Sydney, while Anson would have the three days crawl along the coast from Auckland to Lyttleton. It would be a near thing. Which would win?

He arranged to sail on Wednesday; and on Tuesday went down to his lawyer's office, and drawing sufficient funds for his journey, performed another piece of business, which left Estelle his sole heiress.

Then he booked a passage, and after a sleepless night started for Liverpool.

As he stood on the deck of the Tentonia, and watched the busy city fading from sight, it seemed incredible that he should so soon be tempting the perils of the ocean again; that his studies, his plans for the future, his object in leaving the colonies, should be so quickly put aside—and for what?—for the shadow of a woman's smile. For were they indeed more than shadows? Time alone could tell.

(To Be Continued.)

BOY SHOT FALLS ON LOGS

Youth of 17 Only Person to Go Over St. Anthony's Falls and Live.

Over St. Anthony Falls on two logs and alive was the remarkable experience of Anthony Aspinatis, a 17-year-old Chicago boy, who made the perilous trip involuntarily Monday evening.

The young fellow shot over the falls clinging desperately to two small logs on which he had been sitting near the river bank above the falls. He was whirled in the rapids below the falls and thrown from the logs. By hard swimming he managed to reach Spirit Island, from which place he was rescued in a boat by Patrolmen Anderson and Larson.

Aspinatis arrived in Minneapolis Monday morning from Chicago and at once sought work. He finally agreed with an employment agency to go to Carrett, Mont., as a teamster. He was not to start until the next day and so had the rest of the day and evening to see the town. After wandering about for some time he strolled down to the river bank.

Near the Union station on the west bank of the river Tony saw a pile of logs touching the bank. He scrambled over these to the outer edge and sat down on two small logs. Before he noticed it they were floating and he could not reach those still firmly attached to the shore.

The boy realized that he was being swept along by a strong current, but did not realize his true peril. He sat straddling the logs and paddled with his hands and feet against the current, but to no advantage. The logs were swept into the center of the stream and over the falls.

When the boy saw he was going over the big falls he leaned forward and grasped the logs firmly in his arms. Over the apron shot, head foremost, and down the steed incline into the turbulent rapids below. He clung desperately to the logs but kept his head and watched alertly for a chance to save himself.

Spirit Island is a small, rocky bit of land in the center of the stream between the falls and the Tenth avenue bridge. The boy saw it and decided to swim for it. He attempted to remove his coat, but while trying to do so he was thrown by the turbulence of the rapids from the logs to which he had clung. Pedestrians on the bridge had seen him going through the rapids, although none saw him shoot the falls. The police were at once notified and hastened to his rescue in the police boat.

Tony is believed to be the only person who has shot the falls and lived.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Prison Was Preferable.

The St. Louis negro convict who recently tried to escape from the penitentiary by having himself shipped out of town with a consignment of shoes says he will never try that trick again. The plan is not a new one, but it has never yet worked successfully.

The negro in question was boxed up in a shipment of shoes and hauled to the depot and left standing on his head until his yells to be released attracted attention. The box had been unended so that his head was down. He had pretty good grit and held out for two or three hours, but finally becoming convinced that he could not live much longer in that position, he made his presence known and was returned to the prison. Nine times out of ten it would require the connivance of some outside parties to render escape in this way possible.

Another negro tried to make his escape by crawling in a wagon that was being loaded with sawdust. He did not know that before the wagon would be driven out of the yard an experienced prison guard would jab a long steel prod repeatedly through the load. He discovered this important fact, however, a little later on when the prod struck him.—St. Louis Republic.

The "Old Soldier."

There is an elderly but well-preserved clerk in one of the departments at Washington whose extremely martial bearing, together with the red face and white hair so intimately associated in the public mind with the military, has on more than one occasion caused the old gentleman to be taken for some distinguished officer or other. This mistake on the part of his fellow citizens is a source of much gratification to the old gentleman, and he never loses an opportunity to heighten the illusion on their part.

Recently this clerk was in a Pullman attached to train for New York, when the usual mistake occurred. Several men saluted the distinguished-looking clerk, which salutes he returned with military gravity. Finally a man giving evidence of having dined a bit too freely greeted the old chap with: "How are you, general?"

The old gentleman did not reply but gave the unknown a glance of great severity. Then, turning to the train-boy who chanced to be passing at the moment, he called out: "Here, boy! Give me a copy of the Army and Navy Register!"—Harper's Weekly.

Agreed.

Justice Pickford, when a barrister, was once speaking before a couple of judges, when a disagreement arose. After a long discussion on a point of law, one of the judges said: "We repeat that the statement you make is not good law, and this court does not sit to expound the law to you, Mr. Pickford." We have neither the wish, the time,"—"Nor the ability, your lordships," interrupted the barrister. "Quite so; quite so. Now, as to paragraph 3"—Tid-Bits.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

AN OLD FACTOR IN NEW TIMES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 18 is, "The Day of Atonement." Lev. 16:5-22. The Golden Text is "Wherefore He Is Able to Save Them to the Uttermost That Come Unto God by Him;" Heb. 7:25.

BY WILLIAM ELLIS.

Beneath all the diversity of news in the daily papers, there is one grim, ugly undercurrent which is never absent for a day; namely, the existence in the day's events of the thing called sin. Debates and books and conventions and speeches upon the great social questions of the time are multiplying at a rapid rate; but where is the Church's clear declaration that the very genius and core of these is that terrible factor in human society which the Bible designates as sin? All the modern terms for the roots of undesirable social conditions are nothing less than synonyms for the Bible-old curse of sin.

President Woodrow Wilson recently attracted wide attention by his declaration at the Jamestown Exposition that the heads of the law-making corporations should be sent to jail. His idea was to make responsibility particular and individual. Similarly, if we were to stop talking about the ills of our time as if they were abstract things, and talk more about the fact of individual sinning, we might hope for an earlier solution of some of our problems. "Put up" to the man responsible his accountability, and he will be likelier to mend his ways. But so long as conditions, and not persons, are accused, he will disregard clamor and agitation.

The Man at the Top.

The present day has wandered far from the concrete conception of sin taught to the early Isaelites in the Scripture which is the Sunday school lesson under discussion. The short, ugly word "sin" has rather gone out of fashion even in the pulpit. The speech of the day abounds, instead, in high-sounding phrases, concerning the innate nobility of man, the divinity of humanity, and so forth.

All this poetizing and painting of man's noble nature does not alter the plain fact that, left to himself, outside of the powerful influences of law and religion, man becomes a beast. Give this same glorified human nature half an opportunity, and it speedily is in untiring alliance with all the lowest forces of the nether regions. Whoever knows human nature as it is must shudder at a contemplation of the depths to which man can descend.

The plain truth is that man does not "evolute" out of sin—else so many gross sins would not be found at the top of society, where birth, breeding, education and wealth have presumably done their best. As Dr. Charles A. Parkhurst once forcefully pointed out, New York city never more thoroughly resembles the infernal regions than on the night of some great intercollegiate athletic event. The news dispatches frequently make the public poignantly aware of the heinous sins of men and women of eminent social position; so that the question has been raised, whether or not "high society" is not really low society. Evolution is not the remedy for sin; for, given a chance, man reverts to type.

Among Benighted People.

A sharp difference between the old Hebrews and the idolatrous people by whom they were surrounded was the emphasis which the Hebrew ritual laid upon sin. As the lesson story shows, the high priest, after ceremonial cleansing and clothing, offered a goat on the great day of atonement, as a sacrifice for the people's sin, and another goat, the scapegoat, was sent into the wilderness to bear away the people's sins. As the Epistle to the Hebrews shows, these were merely forms and foreshadowings of the bearing away of men's sins upon the cross by Jesus, "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

Says the inspired writer: "But Christ having come a high priest of the good things to come, through the greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this creation, nor yet through the blood of goats and calves, but through His own holy blood, entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption. For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling them that have been defiled, sanctify unto the cleansing of the flesh, how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish unto God, cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?"

Emphasis upon the fact of sin, and its deadliness, is peculiar to Judaism and Christianity. The non-Christian religions do not have it. In a tour of the heathen world I failed to find any evidences of it. Contrition for sin seems to be a consequence of acquaintance with the Spirit of Christ. The idolater often makes his very worship a carnival of gross sin. There is apparently nothing in the teachings of heathen creeds to forbid a man from indulging in certain forms of sin until he is glutted.

The Seven Deadly Sins.

It will be said that sins depend upon definition. The ripest saint will mourn as a great sin that which lower standards would not adjudge as a sin at all. The finer one's spiritual life the keener one's sense of sin. Thus it comes about, paradoxically, that they who are least sinful sometimes account themselves the chief of sinners. Indeed, it may be safely said that a sense of sin is one never-absent proof of spirituality. They who are nearest to the sinless Christ best realize their own impurity. He who removes sin first makes plain its odiousness.

Undoubtedly, there has often existed a strange confusion of mind concerning the relative magnitude of sins. The church has created too many "man-made sins," and has put this blank brand upon some practices which may be harmless in themselves. It is no part of true religion to go about manufacturing sins. The Puritanical conception of Christianity was neither lovely nor commendable, and, happily, it has been outgrown.

The centuries have agreed, however, upon seven forms of moral transgressions which have come to be known as "The Seven Deadly Sins." Many old books have been written upon them, and a recent little volume of this name by James Stalker affords interesting and profitable reading. In this compass it is only possible to name the seven deadly sins, which are, pride, avarice, sensuality, envy, appetite, anger and sloth.

A consideration of these is as timely today as when the divines of the middle ages thundered against them. They are popular, contemporaneous sins, and important factors in the life of our own time. After we have got through with them, perhaps we shall be ready for a discussion of the numerous "problems" proposed by the sociologists.

The Complaint Spotter.

The seaside hotel keeper, after turning away three guests for lack of room, began to talk complacently about the secret of his unusual success.

"My unusual success is due," he said, "to that tall, handsome man conversing with the aged couple over there. He is my complaint spotter.

"My complaint spotter is engaged, at a liberal salary, to fraternize with the guests, and by clever questioning to find out what they dislike about my place. Their dislikes, if reasonable, are remedied at once.

"You'd think there was no need of a complaint spotter. You'd think the average guest was but too ready to come to the office and register his kick. This, though, is not the case. The average guest kicks, he kicks vigorously, but not to the office. Through cowardice he is mild in the office, pleased with everything. He does all his growling to his fellow-boarders, where it does no good, but only creates a nasty spirit of discontent.

"But my spotter gets hold of these soreheads at once, we remedy their grievances at once, and so, instead of harming, they help the hotel—instead of knockers they become boosters."

Nothing Doing.

The musician was visibly annoyed.

"But, hang it all," he said, "I told your reporter three or four times over that the violin I used was a genuine Stradivarius, and here in his report this morning there's not a word, not a word!"

With a scornful laugh the editor replied:

"That is as it should be, sir. When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper under two dollars a line, you come around and let me know."

BUYING OLD FIDDLES.

How Some Fine Instruments Have Been Picked Up Cheap.

Great numbers of fine old violins and violoncellos that come into the high class market of London are procured through the medium of advertisements inserted in obscure country papers, and especially those of ancient cathedral cities.

Of course, few of the fiddles thus obtained are veritable masterpieces, but a great many of them are fine examples of early English and foreign makers, and they are often bought for ridiculously small prices by a group of experts who have brought the business to a lucrative system. Many a struggling family of long descent in some out-of-the-way part of the country happens to see in the one county newspaper of the week that good prices are given for old fiddles, and some long-forgotten instrument in a lumber room or put away in a shelf suddenly comes to mind.

Correspondence follows; the dealer sends a deposit in order that some fiddle spoken of may be sent to him and examined, and he usually replies that the instrument sent is dilapidated and but so-so generally, but that he is willing to give 30s or £2 for it. In a great many cases the offer is accepted offhand, and in this way most of the finest fiddles out of the second-class come into the hands of dealers. Only lately a 'cello that came from a Shropshire farm at the price of £2 sold the same day to a West End dealer for nearly £100.

One of the most shrewd and respected of all these dealers was, until a year or two ago, a humble member of the orchestra of a London suburban theatre. He began to advertise in remote papers to the greatest limits of his scanty wages, and is now one of the most prosperous dealers in the trade.

You Need a Good Gun in Uganda.

The Uganda railway has always impressed us as being one which, to do it full justice, should be dealt with in comic opera, says the Colonizer. Named after a colony through which it does not run, starting from a terminus carefully placed as far away as possible from the port it serves, though reaching the island on which that port is situated by a bridge built at great expense, running for a long extent through natural game preserves, with the result that its trains are held up from time to time by objecting animals, every mile on its track has a more or less humorous tale attached to it.

In the early days, while construction was still proceeding and while only a part of the line was open for traffic—in fact, until recently, life on the line most always has been interesting and occasionally very exciting. In August, 1905, for instance, the traffic manager at Monbasa received from the Babu station master at Simba the following telegram marked urgent:

"Lion is on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking office."

The touching piece of advice included seems somewhat superfluous. However, one bold sportsman did get out and, ascending a convenient tree, managed to "get" a lioness and a lion within a few minutes. He further wounded another lion, the one waiting on the platform. However, the latter, after being wounded, disappeared and could not be found. The sportsman went along the siding to look for him. He found him—suddenly—but owing to his swiftness in getting in a blow from the shoulder on the lion's jaw after an exciting rough-and-tumble, he found himself on top, when the lion bolted into the bush.

A little later in the day the traffic manager received a further wire from the station master, who appeared to be somewhat recovering confidence, as it was not marked urgent:

"One African injured again by a lion. Please send cartridges by next train certain."

The same afternoon this was followed by a second touching telegram:

"Pointsman is surrounded by two lions while returning from distant signal, and then pointsman went on top of telegraph post, near water tanks. Train to stop there and take him on train and then proceed. Please arrange necessary steps."

The Wrong Label.

The temperance society was to meet that afternoon. Mrs. Philpots dressed in a hurry and came panting downstairs. She was a short, plump woman.

"Addie, run up to my room and get my blue ribbon rosette, the temperance badge," she directed her maid. "I have forgotten it. You will know it, Addie—blue ribbon and gold lettering."

"Yes'm, I know it right well." Addie could not read, but she knew a blue ribbon with gold lettering when she saw it, and therefore had no trouble in finding it and fastening it properly on the dress of her mistress.

Mrs. Philpots was too busy greeting her friends or giving close attention to the speakers at the meeting to note that they smiled when they shook hands with her.

When she reached home supper was served, so she went directly to the dining room, where the other members of the family were seated.

"Gracious me, mother!" exclaimed her son. "That blue ribbon—have you been wearing that at the temperance meeting?"

A loud laugh went up on all sides.

"Why, what is it, Harry?" asked the good woman, clutching at the ribbon in surprise.

"Why, mother, dear, didn't you know that was the ribbon I wore at the show?"

The gold lettering on the ribbon read:

Atlanta Poultry Show.
First Prize. Bantam.

—Youth's Companion.

A Stalwart People.

"The natives of the Tonga, or Friendly Islands, off the coast of New Zealand, are the finest in physique of any on earth," said E. A. Powell, of Cleveland. Mr. Powell is returning from a business trip to Australia, where he visited several groups of the Pacific Islands.

"The average height of the males is 5 feet 10 inches. Many of them are over 6 feet. They weigh from 160 to 300 pounds and are very straight, being built in proportion. The women average a greater height than the women of America. They have fine, strong figures and average from 130 to 160 pounds in weight.

"They are of a copper color, straight-haired and with features which made the Greeks famous. I firmly believe they are the original Maoris, while the natives of New Zealand are a smaller race—apparently a mixture with the Mongolian race.

"The islands are crescent-shaped and mostly coral. There is neither wealth nor poverty on the islands. Peace and contentment are in evidence, and the tribe respecting virtuous. The main article of food is the cocoanut, and the only drink used is the milk of this nut."—Portland Oregonian.

Watchmakers' Fine Eyes.

With a magnifying glass fixed like a black spool in his eye, a watchmaker bent over his table, tinkering with the tiny wheels and springs of a lady's watch.

"It makes me nervous to look at you," the lady said. "And how horribly hard such work as yours must be on the eyes."

The man leaned back, inflated his cramped chest, and smiled.

"Quite the contrary, ma'am," he said. "My work is good for the eyes. I have never suffered from bad eyes myself, and I don't know any watchmakers among my friends that have, either. Furthermore, when I visited an oculist the other day to get a pair of spectacles for my wife, the man told me that my work was beneficial to the eyes because it required the use of a magnifying glass. He said that nothing did the eyes more good than the use of a magnifying glass for two or three hours every day.

"Notice watchmakers hereafter. You'll find their sight is always fine."

Simplicity's Saving Grace.

"I like simplicity," said Senator Beveridge. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble, too.

"Two men met in front of the Blank Hotel the other day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polysyllable language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze.

"'And now,' the speaker pompously concluded, 'perhaps you will coincide with me?'

"The other's face brightened up.

"'Why, yes; thanks, old man,' he answered heartily, moving toward the barroom door, 'I don't care if I do.'"

EXPORTING GOLD.

Point at Which It Becomes Profitable—Cost of Shipment.

Every point that the price of exchange advances above 486⅝—which is the par of exchange—makes it easier to export gold, says the Van Norden Magazine.

Under ordinary conditions, when exchange sells around 487⅝—which is a full cent above the par of exchange—it becomes profitable to export gold. It sold at 487⅝ on the day when the present movement was inaugurated, but even at those terms it might have been difficult to start a movement had it not been for the fact that the Bank of France offered to concede the interest in transit while the metal was on the water.

That is to say it made advances to the importing bankers at Paris on the day that the negotiations for the New York shipments were concluded, so that as soon as the $800,000 was paid into the United States sub-treasury for the gold bars taken out of the assay office the bankers received credits or money at Paris covering the amount of the engagement in New York.

When a gold shipment to Paris is negotiated these items of expense enter chiefly into the cost of making the export. Estimting them roughly on the basis of shipping $1,000,000 from New York to Paris, they are as follows:

Freight charges, including cartage	$1,500
Insurance	500
Interest on $1,000,000 for nine days, reckoned at 2½ per cent, which is the French bank's discount rate	1,125
Total	$3,125

This shows that the bankers could not have exported gold advantageously had they seen less than $3,125 profit in the transaction. No such profit existed when the initial shipment of May 28 was made, and for that reason no gold could have been sent. Realizing this, the Bank of France, in its eagerness to anticipate the gold movement, authorized its agents to offer interest in transit for the gold engaged in New York.

This concession eliminated the item of $1,125, which was the exact interest charge on each $1,000,000 shipped, and reduced the cost of shipping each $1,000,000 from $3,125 to $2,000. In other words, it made gold exports possible at nearly one-third less cost than would have been possible had the Bank of France not assumed the usual interest charge.

All this goes to show why the great European banks offer interest in transit when they are anxious to secure gold. The Bank of France frequently does it, and the same concession has been made at London whenever the English market was in need of strengthening its gold reserve. Such an inducement never creates a gold movement, for that is governed by the inflexible laws of exchange, but it often anticipates one, just as it did in this country during the week of April 14, 1906, when Secretary Shaw consented to make special deposits of government funds with national banks agreeing to import gold from Europe. No branch of banking is more difficult to master than the intricacies of foreign exchange, and even the experts who have studied the subject all their lives will tell you that they often misjudge the market completely, and have to shift their opinions in short order so as to avert heavy losses.

The extraordinary gold shipments involved in remitting the purchase price of the Panama canal property during the period ending July 11, 1904, when the Panama canal remittance was in transit. Of this amount $43,069,000 went in May alone, which was the high record for a month's gold movement. The previous high record was just ten years before, in May, 1904, but the amount exported in that period was only $27,406,801.

No such records will be achieved on this movement, for there is nothing abnormal about the present gold outflow to France. Excepting 1906, we have sent gold to London, Paris or Berlin before June, in every year since 1899.

A DANGEROUS ANT.

Insect Threatens Both Lemon and Orange Groves.

At the present moment both the orange and sugar cane growing industries of Louisiana are seriously threatened by the ravages of the New Orleans ant, which is a South American, that entered this country by way of the city whose name it bears. The effort made by the state to keep out the cotton boll-weevil have been unsuccessful, and the commission having charge of the matter has about given up the fight. The conclusion arrived at was that the weevil could not be exterminated, but that its destructive operations could be kept down in a measure by the farmers in careful planting and burning the stalks, but this same commission has taken up the warfare against the misnamed New Orleans ant, which is said to be more of a menace than the weevil ever was. It is said that the sugar plantations of Grenada, in the West Indies, were almost wiped out of existence by these ants in a campaign which extended over 10 years.

ENVY.

"He is a lucky dog," you say
Of him who now can rest;
Who whiles away the summer day—
Contentment in his breast.
Who owns a cottage by the lake,
And there, beneath a tree,
Is able now his rest to take—
A lucky dog is he.

While you are toiling in the heat
Of noon-day sun, he lies
Upon the grass, so cool and sweet,
And looks into the skies.
You envy him and wish that you,
Like him, could sit and rest;
The lucky dog with naught to do,
Who only knows the best.

But envy is a vicious jade,
Who leads us far astray;
For discontentment is her trade.
Though rosy seems her way.
She does not show to us the strife,
The endless toil and care,
That he who knows this peaceful life
Endured while climbing there.

She does not show to us, that he
Whom "lucky dog," you call,
And now is care and trouble free,
Has drunk his share of gall.
She does not show the weary days
And nights toiled alone;
None of the anguish she displays,
This "lucky dog" has known.

My boy, as on through life you go,
Brush envy from your way;
The ease that other men may know,
Can well be yours some day.
You, too, may rest in later years,
And then you will have learned
The man, who lucky oft appears,
His resting time has earned.

—Detroit Free Press.

A Mole Farm.

Now comes a man with a proposition to start a mole farm.

"The first mole farm in America will soon be established in the southern part of the Cumberland Valley by Thomas Thrush, a young Carlisle man," says a press dispatch from Carlisle, Pa. "Several acres of ground will be scooped out to the depth of five feet and sand filled in. The bottom of the plant will be of brick and a three-foot wall will be erected around the entire plot, thus caging the moles in.

"Mole skin, for which the animal is prized, is much more valuable than sealskin. A New York man recently paid $5,000 for a coat made of the mole's fur. The animal is a little larger than a rat and is of about the same color.

Bricks being costly, it is suggested that instead of several acres one hundred feet square be the dimensions of the "trial farm."—Forest and Stream.

The Tablet.

An Ohio author, now in Chicago, recently had a visit from a friend who still lives in the town where the two were boys together. He gives this account of one memory of that call: "Nesbit,' said he, with the pleasantest kind of a look on his face, 'you remember that little old house on Main street, where you were born?' When he said that it brought up a vision of that house as clear as the reality. I saw the queer little windows, the nice, friendly door, the yard, the lilacs—everything. 'Yes, Bill,' I said with emotion, 'I remember very well.' 'Well,' he said, 'the folks have gone and put a tablet on that old house.' At first I couldn't speak. I had all I could do to keep the tears from coming. The folks hadn't lost sight of me' then! They knew what I had been doing. A tablet was, I admitted to myself, somewhat beyond my deserts, but—but there it was. When I could speak I said: 'And what does the tablet say, Bill, old man?' Bill looked away out of the window, 'Main Street,' said he softly."—Argonaut.

GOVERNMENT BRANDING.

System Authorized by Army Regulations—Arrangement of Letters.

Whenever you see the letters "U. S." branded on the left shoulder of an animal, make up your mind that the beast was at one time the property of our rich old Uncle Sam.

Then, again, if you knew the key to the system of branding utilized by the Quartermaster's department, U. S. A., you would in a moment, says the Washington Post, be able to tell the organization of the army to which that animal was assigned immediately after purchase by the government.

Last October, when the army of Cuban pacification was being embarked from Newport News, Va., many of the army horses and mules awaiting shipment, became mixed with those of other organizations, it only needed the knowledge of Sergeant Casey to decipher the hoof brands and despatch the animals to their proper organizations. In other words, these brands serve as identification tags.

Branding public animals is not a matter of choice, but is provided for by the army regulations, which direct that public animals shall, upon the day received, be branded with the letters 'U. S.' on the left fore shoulder. Horses assigned to organizations will also be branded on the hoof of one fore foot, 1½ inches below the coronet, with the designation of the company.

Branding irons of uniform size and design will be supplied by the quartermaster's department. Letters "U. S." to be 2 inches in height. Letters and numbers of hoof brands on the same line to be ⅔ of an inch high, the letter to precede the number, and blocked so as to penetrate the hoof 1-16 inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be CB9; to Troop A, Fifth cavalry, would A5; to company A, battalion of engineers, would be BEA.

An Old Weekly.

Mr. Harry Andrews, of Baltimore, is a builder. Recently he was engaged in moving an old house, when he came across a bound copy of Harper's Weekly for a part of September, 1859. It was in a dilapidated condition, evidently part of a bound volume for that year. The cover was all gone, but the tying thread was as strong as if it had just been put on.

On the front page of the remnant is a wood cut of Prof. Carlincourt Lowe, who at that time was building a big balloon for the purpose of attempting his trip across the Atlantic. There is a melancholy note of the death of Leigh Hunt, the friend of Shelley and Keats, who talk ed of authors as a boy would talk of his sweetheart. There is an editorial under the title of "Extravagance in Living," chiding New York of that day for its profligate expenditure of money, and calling attention to "a collection of diamond jewelry, forming an outfit for a lady, valued at $78,000." The beggarly bunch of baubles wouldn't coax an actress to a wine luncheon these days! As an indication of the money differences of that and this generation, the treasury balance on June 30, 1859, was only $22,455,991.74, while for the fiscal year just ended it was $87,000,000. The issue of September 24 tells of the reception at Parma of Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, the 100th anniversary of whose birth is celebrated tomorrow, simultaneously with the birth of a great nation. And it tells how Garibaldi said:

"I will cause to be shot anyone who calls himself a Mazzinian, a Socialist, a Republican or even a Garibaldian. I will have none with me but soldiers and Italians."

Large wood cuts showing the interior and ball room of the Fifth Avenue Hotel are sprinkled with ladies attired in the crinoline skirt of the time, looking very much like so many animated balloons just ready to go up. Charles Dickens' new serial, A Tale of Two Cities, began in the issue of May 7, illustrated by wood cuts. There is a graphic account of the invasion of Harper's Ferry, the wounding and capture of John Brown and some pitiful illustrations of the helplessness of wounded prisoners.

In fact a dig back into the current news of fifty years ago contains too much of interest to even skim over satisfactorily. It's like a visit to another world.—Baltimore News.

Tangled.

Frederick of Prussia, had a great mania for enlisting gigantic soldiers into the Royal Guards and paid an enormous bounty to his recruiting officers for getting them. One day the recruiting sergeant chanced to espy a Hiberian who was at least seven feet high; he accosted him in English and proposed that he should enlist. The idea of military life and a large bounty so delighted Pat that he immediately consented.

"But unless you can speak German the king will not give you so much."

"Oh, be jabers," said the Irishman, "sure I don't know a word of German."

"But," said the sergeant, "you can learn in a short time. The king knows every man in the Guards. As soon as he sees you he will ride up and ask you how old you are; you will say '27' in German; next, how long have you been in the service; you must reply, 'three weeks;' finally, as to whether you are provided with food and clothes, you answer, 'both.'"

Pat soon learned his German answers, but never dreamed of getting familiar with the questions. In three weeks he appeared before the king's review. His majesty rode up to him. Paddy stepped forward with "present arms."

"How old are you?" said the king.

"Three weeks," said the Irisman.

"How long have you been in the service?" asked his majesty.

"Twenty-seven years."

"Am I a fool or are you?" roared the king.

"Both," replied Paddy, who was immediately taken to the guard house, but pardoned by the king when the latter understood the facts of the case. —Ladies' Home Journal.

NEW USE FOR BUTTER

Prevents Boiling Over.

Coffee frequently produces biliousness and all of the accompanying distress, such as loss of appetite, dyspepsia, bowel troubles, etc. A lady from Ill., says: "I had used coffee many years, and though I took great care in making it, felt its ill effects very seriously. It made me bilious and robbed me of my appetite for breakfast.

"I always had trouble with dyspepsia while I used it. I was told by physicians that I had catarrh of the stomach, and came to believe there was no help for me. Two years ago I quit the use of coffee and began to use Postum Food Coffee. At first I missed the stimulant, although the taste of the food coffee was delicious.

"In a few days I forgot all about my coffee, in the satisfaction I derived from Postum, and soon found that my appetite returned, the bilious condition and dyspepsia disappeared, so that now I am proud to say that at the age of seventy-five years I enjoy my food as well as when young and all my dyspeptic symptoms and stomach trouble have gone.

"These troubles had been with me for most of my life and it is really remarkable that I am now so perfectly well. To say that I am grateful does not express it. Once in a while I find a person who does not like Postum, but I always find it is because it has not been properly prepared. There is but one way to make good Postum, and that is to make it exactly according to directions, allowing it to boil full fifteen minutes, not after it is placed on the stove, but after real boiling begins. Use a small piece of butter, about the size of a pea, to prevent boiling over." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a patch of horseradish in a cornfield, about one-fourth acre; will somebody tell me of a sure way to kill it out? Can it be done by plowing a certain time of year and picking up all roots that the plow brings to surface? Any information on the subject will be greatly appreciated.—P., Nashua, Ia.

Editor Farmstead: Please print this request for information: Will somebody tell me how to make a solution of tobacco stems and how to apply to destroy insects on lettuce?—G., Columbus, O.

Is there any way by which I can fix marble together? My marble-top scales are broken, and I would like to fix them so that the break will not show, if it is possible to do so.—E., Pleasanton, Neb.

For Caked Udder.

C., Jonesville, Mich.: Bathe the cow's udder with boiled linseed oil. This is an old remedy and never fails.—S., Mich.

Pea Bugs.

Some one wants a cure for "drill worms" in peas. If, as I suppose, the pea weevil is meant the best way is to get seed grown beyond the bug dominion—in northern Canada or the Lake Superior region. If people would combine and get this seed every year, saving none of their own growing, the bug would play out. It helps some to get your own seed in this way, but as the pea beetle can fly he may come from other gardens. The eggs are laid in the peas a few days after flowering and the grub lives there till he changes to a black bug, being commonly sown with the peas though a few may come out in the fall, perhaps hibernating in holes and corners, perhaps not. Or you may eat such peas as you have, asking no questions

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with each question. Initials will not do. 2.—Write only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor to tell where can buy anything or sell anything or anything in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible interpretation; no questions in mathematical or arithmetical nature, or stamps; no questions. 6.—Don't ask questions by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will answer in print, but never by mail.

Humming Birds.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me if you know about humming birds. Where do they live in winter? I never see them except in summer time, while the trees are bare last.—C. W., Harrisville, W. Va.

Humming birds do not feed on the nectar of flowers, as many suppose. They live almost entirely upon minute living insects, especially those which gather among flowers and loiter in the corollas, as well on the leaves or bark of plants and trees. Such honey as may be taken with the insects seems to be gratefully accepted, but the birds do not seek for, nor suck the nectar from flowers. They usually dart from a perch and capture an insect like a flycatcher, but ordinarily obtain them by prolsing upon their victims about leaves and in front of the trunks, picking up morsels with the tongue. Still more frequently they capture these insects by searching flowers; for these the birds find their richest feeding grounds. This method of obtaining food requires the power of sustaining themselves in the air for a short time while they explore leaves and blossoms, since no perch is available for their feet, which are small and weak at best. Their long, narrow wings are operated by pectoral muscles which proportionately exceed in size those of any other bird. Most species have very long bills, frequently curved, and sometimes twice as long as the head, but some have short, owl-like beaks, with which they pierce the corolla of such flowers as are too deep for them. Because of the flashing brilliancy of their plumage humming birds have been called the gems of the air. This is due mainly to the quality of their feathers, upon the surface of which are small scales that reflect the light in prismatic hues, giving an iridescent or metallic sheer to certain parts, especially the throat.

The nests of humming birds are small cups of downy materials, sometimes resting on the limb of a tree; sometimes fastened in the crotch of a twig or of large leaves; or fastened by the tip of a pendant leaf, or in a mesh of hanging moss or foliage. There are only two in number, and are usually white. The humming bird family is exclusively American. It is represented from Labrador and northern Canada to Patagonia. However, the most vagrant species are few and withdraw toward the equator in winter. Over 500 species are recognized by ornithologists. Nine-tenths of them belong to the Amazon and Orinoco valley or to the lowlands of Central America; yet some species habitually spend the summer on high mountains. The variety decreases northward, but several species reach the borders of the United States, and several are regularly present in summer west of the great plains, as far north as southern Alaska. One species wanders over the whole country, and is abundant in the eastern states. This is the ruby-throat. It is about 3½ inches long. The whole upper part, sides under the wings, tail coverts, and two middle feathers of the tail, are rich golden green; the tail is forked, and, as well as the wings, of a deep, brownish purple; the bill and eyes black; but it constitutes their chief ornament in the splendor of the feathers on the throat of the male, which are ruby-red.

Agnes Ridley Havergal.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give sketch of the life of Frances Ridley Havergal.—M. M. R., Atlantic, Ia.

Frances Ridley Havergal was an English hymn-writer. She was born at Astley, Worcestershire, December 14, 1836, and died at Swanlea, Wales, June 3, 1879. She was a frequent contributor to "Good Words," and the chief of the religious periodicals. Her poems and hymns were collected in several volumes. Of her hymns, which are noted to contain her best work and are found in all collections, the most popular is "Take My Life and Let It Be."

Donald G. Mitchell.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what you can about Donald G. Mitchell (Ike Marvel), author of "Reveries of a Bachelor," etc. Please give as much of his history as possible. Is he now living? Also tell where?—A. L. P., Rome, Pa.

Donald Grant Mitchell lives at his birthplace, "Edgewood," New Haven, Conn. He was born at Norwich, Conn., April 12, 1822. He was the grandson of the distinguished jurist, Stephen Mix Mitchell. His father was the pastor of the Second Congregational church in Norwich. From a boarding school Donald Mitchell entered Yale, where he graduated in 1841. Because of impaired health he spent the next three years on the paternal grandfather's farm at Salem, Conn. He became much interested in agriculture, and wrote a number of letters on the subject. In 1844 he went to Europe, spending one-half the winter on the island of Jersey and in the following year rambling over England on foot, visiting every country and contributing letters to various journals. After spending a year and a half on the continent he returned and began the study of law in New York. With the materials gathered during his continental trip he published "Fresh Gleanings; or, a New Sheaf from the Old Fields of Continental Europe, by Ik Marvel." Mr. Mitchell's health not being able to bear the confinement of a law office, he again visited Europe in 1846, traveling through England and Scotland, and was in Paris during the revolution of that year, the experiences of which he recorded in The Battle Summer, published the next year. Upon his return to New York he began the publication of The Lorgnette, a weekly periodical. At this time Mr. Mitchell brought out his more popular work, Reveries of a Bachelor. In 1850, he was married four years later was appointed United States consul to Venice, where he began collecting material for his history of the Venetian Republic. This was never written, but the material appeared in later writings. He returned in 1855 and bought the farm which he named Edgewood, and which subsequently became well known to the public through his books on rural life, in which he contributed much practical information. Mr. Mitchell has delivered many lectures and addresses on subjects connected with literature and agriculture. In 1868 he edited the Atlantic Almanac, and the next year became the editor of the Hearth and Home. In addition to those mentioned he has published many other books.

Lake Mohonk.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the location and tell items of interest about Lake Mohonk, N. Y.? Also about the conference held there?—S. J. Little Valley, N. Y.

The Mohonk estate is situated in Ulster county, N. Y. It comprises an area of about six miles in length by nearly a mile in width. At the one end of the estate lies the little lake from which the estate takes its name, a body of water which the Indians called Mog-gun (sky water), changed in later days to the more euphonious Mohonk. This lake, which is very like an enormous bowl of clear water carved out of the solid cliffs which rise from its edges on every side to the sky, has a depth of from 40 to 80 feet and a circumference of something over a mile. Towering above the lake on its north side and 300 feet above its surface is Sky Top, the highest peak of the Shawangunk range. From this elevated point, which has been made accessible by a winding foothpath up the cliff and also by an easy carriage road, a panorama is spread out before the eyes hardly to be excelled for magnificence in all the world. Within the sweep of vision are portions of no less than six states, the hills of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, the Berkshire hills of western Massachusetts and Connecticut, the Green mountains of Vermont in the foreground on the east, the Highlands skirting the Hudson river and on the west and north the Catskills. While the utmost care has been taken to preserve and develop all the natural beauty of the Mohonk estate, the landscape art and a vast amount of money have been drawn upon to enhance its loveliness and make it accessible with ease and comfort to guests and visitors. To this end some 50 miles of carriage roads have been constructed along the cliffs and around the mountains, while half as many miles of windfalls, carefully guarded at dangerous points, lead to the glens, the caves, the ledges above the lake and other places of interest. At frequent intervals along these roads and paths pretty little summer houses, thatched with straw after the Swiss pattern, have been erected and provided with restful seats for the weary sightseer. Running out from the lake and the hotel, at the northern extremity, is an open space of 15 acres converted from its former condition as a rockstrewn forest plot into spacious lawns and gardens, wherein grow a profusion of the rarest vines, shrubs and flowers. Connected with these gardens are tennis courts and croquet grounds of the same ample dimensions. A considerable part of the estate his been carefully reforested with pines, oaks, elms and other hardly growths,, but many of the old trees of this order are still to be found, veritable giants, some of them estimated to be from three to eight centuries old.

The owner of the estate is Albert Keith Smiley, who was for nineteen years principal of the Friends' boarding school at Providence, R. I. He bought the estate and built a hotel at Lake Mohonk, where wine, cards and dancing are prohibited. Mr. Smiley has been a member of the board of United States Indian commissioners since 1879. Each autumn since 1882 upwards of 200 persons have been invited as his private guests to discuss Indian questions. Each spring since 1894 a similar conference has been called to discuss international arbitration. At the conference of 1902 a committee of business men was appointed, under the chairmanship of Mr. Charles Richardson, of Philadelphia, to interest business organizations throughout the country in the subject of international arbitration. This committee has prosecuted its work with vigor ever since, and with most gratifying results. Its purposals have thus far met with a favorable response from over one hundred prominent boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other business organizations in the United States and Canada, representing about 70 of the largest cities in 38 states and territories. Thirty-four of these bodies appointed delegates to the conference of 1905, 18 have established permanent committees on international arbitration, and thirty-six promptly responded when asked to petition the Fifty-seventh congress for the ratification of arbitration treaties. A notable feature of the conference two years ago was a session given up entirely to these business delegates, in which some 20 brief, pregnant addresses were made on the practical phases of international arbitration and its relation to commerce and industry.

Another highly important step was taken at the June conference of 1905 by the appointment of a committee of prominent jurists, led by Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, and under the chairmanship of Hon. Oscar S. Straus, formerly minister to Turkey and now a member of the President's cabinet, to organize an American Society of International Law. This committee at once proceeded to work with such gratifying results that at a meeting held in New York the society was formally organized with a membership of 125, a constitution was adopted and permanent officers were elected. The Hon. Elihu Root, secretary of state, was chosen president, and among the men who accepted places as vice presidents and on the executive council were Andrew D. White, Joseph Choate, General Horace Porter, Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Brewer and Day, Andrew Carnegie, Senators Spooner, Bacon and Knox, Representatives Fairbold, of Missouri, and Hitt, of Illinois, and Secretary Taft. The object of this society is "to foster the study of international law and justice." The society will publish a periodical devoted to the discussion of international law and related themes.

A scheme for the establishment of an international court, such as that now existing at The Hague, was brought before the Mohonk conference by members of the New York Bar association, and urged by Edward Everett Hale, Senator George F. Edmunds and others, several years before the great peace tribunal was called into being by the czar's rescript.

Woman's Suffrage.

Editor Question Bureau: What countries besides New Zealand give women the right to vote?—W. A., Alliance, O.

In Australia, New Zealand and the Isle of Man women have full suffrage. We believe, also, that a very recent law has given the women of Finland the right to vote and hold office. In the United States women possess suffrage upon equal terms with men at all elections in four states: Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. In Great Britain women can vote for all officers except members of parliament. In Cape Colony, in Canada, and in parts of India women vote on various terms for municipal or school officers.

Governors of Virginia.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the names of all the governors of Virginia?—F. M., Virginia City, Va.

Here they are, in the order which they served, beginning with the year 1776: Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Thomas Nelson, Benjamin Harrison, Patrick Henry, Edmund Randolph, Beverly Randolph, Henry Lee, Robert Brooke, James Wood, James Monroe, John Page, William H. Cabell, John Tyler, George W. Smith, James Barbour, Wilson C. Nicholas, James P. Preston, Thomas M. Randolph, James Pleasants, Jr.; John Tyler, William B. Giles, John Floyd, Littleton W. Tazewell, Wyndham Robertson, David Campbell, Thomas W. Gilmer, John Rutherford, John M. Gregory, James McDowell, William Smith, John B. Floyd, Joseph Johnson, Henry A. Wise, John Letcher, Francis H. Pierrepont, Henry H. Wells, Gilbert C. Walker, James L. Kemper, Frederick W. M. Holliday, William E. Cameron, Fitzhugh Lee, Philip W. McKinney, Charles T. O'Ferrall, J. Hoge Tyler, Andrew J. Montague, Claude A. Swanson.

West Point Cadets.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what age a person must be to enter the military academy at West Point. What does the government furnish to each one who enters? Are there any vacations given?—J. V. F., Byrnside, W. Va.

For full particulars concerning West Point cadets write to your congressman or United States senator. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his senator or member of congress. Appointees to the academy must be between seventeen and twenty-two years of age. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four-years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $609.50 per year, which, with proper economy, is sufficient for his support.

"A Word Contest."

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me the words and the fewest words that can be used in the English language, using all the letters in the alphabet twice and only twice. Please answer in next issue if possible.—L. S., Davenport, Ky.

During the past week the Question Bureau has received twenty or more requests similar to the above. At the time the first one was received the Bureau editor suspected that a "word contest" was on and later his suspicions were confirmed by one person who frankly told why he asked the question. For the benefit of all we will say here that the Bureau cannot reply to any such questions. Perhaps it has not occurred to any of those who have made requests similar to the above, that to answer their questions would involve a great deal of labor on the part of the editor that they could do themselves as well as he. Furthermore the Bureau will not, at any time, knowingly answer any question that may have anything to do with the settlement of anybody's prize contest. Some of the persons who have written to us for help in this way have even asked for replies by mail, while our rules, printed weekly at the head of these columns, say plainly that in no case will replies be made by mail.

Celia Thaxter.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief sketch of Celia Thaxter?—C. W. S., Lime Ridge, Pa.

Celia (Laighton) Thaxter was a poet. She was born at Portsmouth, N. H., June 29, 1835, and died on the Isle of Appledore, Isle of Shoals, August 26, 1894. She was the only daughter of Thomas B. Laighton, whose family had lived in that part of New England for two centuries. Her father was an editor and politician, who, disappointed in obtaining some public office, determined to cut loose from the world, and being appointed keeper of the lighthouse on White island, one of the Isles of Shoals, removed there in 1841 with his wife and daughter. Thus from early childhood Celia Laighton was familiar with the sea, which furnished her motive for nearly all her poems. She delighted in scenery and experiences that would have had little or no fascination for most persons. Of this period of her life she afterward wrote: "I do not think a happier child ever existed than we were, living in that profound isolation." Later Mr. Laighton bought one of the islands, Appledore, originally called Hog, with an area of a few hundred acres and with a population of fisher folk, and there built a house for the accommodation of sportsmen and summer visitors. One of the first tourists to visit the spot was Levi Lincoln Thaxter, of Dartertown, Mass. He was a gentleman of scholarly attainments, and, having won the friendship of Celia Laighton, became her teacher, and finally married her, when she was but sixteen. After her husband's death in 1884, Appledore was her permanent place of residence, Boston and Portsmouth being visited during the winters. Mrs. Thaxter's supreme passion was a love of flowers. These she cultivated with such skill that her garden became famous for its beauty, and she was able also to represent them in water-color paintings and decorations on china, reproducing them from memory as accurately as though they were before her. Many volumes of her poems illustrated with color sketches by herself became the prized possession of visitors to Appledore. Writing and publishing were forced upon her, as she once said. While living on the mainland some verses expressing her homesickness for the ocean found their way into the hands of James Russell Lowell, who named them "Landlocked," and, unknown to the author, published them in the Atlantic Monthly. Urged to continue literary work by him and others she began, in the same periodical, in 1867, a series of papers entitled "Among the Isles of Shoals," describing the picturesque features of life and nature there. They appeared in book form in 1873. She continued her literary work to the year of her death. Mrs. Thaxter was buried on Appledore. Her husband rests at Kittery. They left three sons, one of whom became an instructor at Harvard university, another a gentleman farmer at Kittery.

Anti-Masonic Party.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like information regarding the anti-Masonic agitation in the early history of our country. What part did it take in politics? Who did they nominate for President and vice president and in what year or years? How many votes did they poll? Did they carry the electoral votes of a single state? A general history of the anti-Masonic period will be thankfully received.—C. S. C., Colfax, Wash.

In 1828 William Morgan, of Batavia Genesee county, New York, who had declared his intention of publishing a book containing the secrets of the Free Masons, was arrested for debt. On his release he was at once hurried to a close carriage and taken to Niagara. He was never again heard from. Some time afterward a body, asserted by some to be his, was found in the river below the falls. The affair created intense excitement and was the means of arousing prejudice against all Free Masons in a large part of the community. This prejudice was carried into politics and many citizens refused to vote for Masons. This feeling led the national Republican party in New York to name a state ticket containing no Masons. Nevertheless an anti-Mason convention was held, and a ticket pledged to oppose Masonry was nominated. The vote polled by the Anti-Masons was comparatively small, but the party increased so rapidly that by 1830 it was, in New York, the great opponent of the Democrats, whose leader, Andrew Jackson, was a Mason. The Anti-Masonic party held its first national convention in September, 1830, in the city of Philadelphia. Ten states, with 96 delegates, made up the convention. This body provided for a national convention, which was held in Baltimore, September 26, 1831, with 112 delegates present, representing the states of Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Vermont. The convention met pursuant to the following call, issued by the prior convention held at Philadelphia:

"Resolved, That it is recommended to the people of the United States, opposed to secret societies, to meet in convention on Monday, the 26th day of September, 1831, at the city of Baltimore, by delegates equal in number to their representatives in both houses of congress, to make nominations of suitable candidates for the offices of President and Vice President, to be supported at the next election, and for the transacting of such other business as the cause of anti-Masonry may require."

At this convention William Wirt, of Maryland, and Amos Ellmaker, of Pennsylvania, were named for President and Vice President, respectively. Judge John R. McLean, of Ohio, was also considered for the nomination of President. No platform was adopted. The election was held November 6, 1832, and 24 states voted. The ticket received the elecoral vote of only Vermont, and considerably less than 30,000 votes.

The party later was swallowed up in the Whig party, of which it remained a powerful faction. It maintained a separate existence only in Pennsylvania, where, in 1835, its nominee for governor was elected.

Church Membership.

Editor Question Bureau—What is the strength of the different religious denominations in the United States?—F. M., Rockford, W. Va.

We will not undertake to give the membership of the various church bodies, but give the total membership of denominations, as follows:

Adventists—Ministers, 1,565; churches, 2,499; communicants, 95,437.

Baptists—Ministers, 37,061; churches, 52,919; communicants, 4,974,047.

River Brethren—Ministers, 157; churches 85; communicants, 4,339.

Plymouth Brethren—Churches, 314; communicants, 6,661.

Catholics—Ministers, 14,104; churches, 31411,637; communicants, 10,915,251.

Congregationallsts—Ministers 6,059; churches, 5,938; communicants, 687,-042.

Disciples of Christ—Ministers, 6,475; churches, 11,033; communicants, 1,235,-294.

Dunkards—Ministers, 3,166; churches, 1,138; communicants, 116,311.

Evangelical—Ministers, 1,451; churches, 2,648; communicants, 166,978.

Friends—Ministers, 1,412; churches, 1,075; communicants, 120,415.

German Evangelical Synod—Ministers, 956; churches, 1,221; communicants, 222,008.

German Evangelical Protestant—Ministers, 100; churches, 155; communicants, 20,000.

Jews—Ministers, 301; churches, 570; communicants, 143,000.

Mormons—Ministers, 1,560; churches, 1,338; communicants, 344,247.

Lutherans—Ministers, 7,585; churches, 13,373; communicants, 1,841,346.

Swedish Evangelical Mission Covenant (Waldenstromians)—Ministers, 291; churches, 307; communicants, 33,-400.

Mennonites—Ministers, 1,211; churches, 766; communicants, €1,048.

Methodists—Ministers, 49,278; churches, 58,659; communicants, 6,429,815.

Presbyterians—Churches, 15,702; Ministers, 12,650; communicants, 1,723,871.

Protestant Episcopal—Ministers, 5,-209; churches, 7,224; communicants, 827,127.

Reformed—Ministers, 1,970; churches, 2,536; communicants, 405,022.

Salvation Army—Ministers, 5,778; churches, 983; communicants, 28,500.

Spiritualists—Churches, 324; communicants, 45,030.

United Brethren—Ministers, 2,185; churches, 4,407; communicants, 274,-012.

Unitarians—Ministers, 507; churches, 459; communicants, 71,600.

Universalists—Ministers, 727; churches, 965; communicants, 53,641.

Independent Congregations—Ministers, 54; churches, 156; communicants, 14,126.

The grand total, including a few small denominations not mentioned in the above, amounts to 154,390 ministers, 201,608 churches and 21,148,445 communicants. These statistics were prepared by Dr. H. K. Carroll, late special agent of the United States census office, and published in 1906.

Ethiopians and Negroes.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the true meaning of Ethiopian, the woman who is spoken of as Moses' wife? I have heard so much talk about the poor negro that I have been constrained to read God's Word to learn his nationality and where he came from.—W. C. R., Apison, Tenn.

In Numbers xii:1 the wife of Moses is described as an "Ethiopian woman." She is elsewhere said to have been the daughter of a Midianite,, and in consequence of this some have supposed that the allusion is to another wife whom Moses married after the death of Zipporah. Properly an Ethiopian is a Cushite. The term negro is not a national appellation, but denotes a type constituted by certain physical characteristics—black skin, wooly hair, flat nose, thick lips, etc. Negroes were unknown to the Greeks until the 7th century B. C., their Ethiopians being merely any people darker than the Hellenic, like the Arabs, Egyptians, Libyaos, or Carthaginians, none of which are negroes. The name negro is properly applied to races inhabiting the continent of Africa, although it does not include the inhabitants of northern Africa, the Egyptians, Berbers, Nubians, Abyssinians, and others.

Fisher Ames.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a biographical sketch of Fisher Ames? Give number and names of his children; also his parents' names.—J. W. W., Jonesboro, Tenn.

Nine times out of ten it is useless for our inquirers, when asking for biographies, to go into family history Fisher Ames "married Frances Worthington, daughter of John Worthington, of Springfield, Mass. He left seven children." That is the extent of the information we have concerning Fisher Ames' family. He was born in Dedham, Mass., April 9, 1758. His father was Nathaniel Ames, a physician, who was best known for having published during nearly forty years an almanac. His grandfather, also named Nathaniel Ames, of Bridgewater, was an astronomer. Fisher Ames, it is said, received a better education as a boy than was usual in families no better off financially than his. He was thoroughly prepared for college and was graduated from Harvard in 1774. After that, for some time, he devoted himself to teaching in order to obtain money enough to enable him to study law. He was admitted to the bar in 1781. While practicing law he revived his study of the Latin classics and familiarized himself with English literature. His entire public position was that of a delegate to a convention which assembled at Concord, to devise means for the relief of the general distress caused by the depreciation of the paper currency of the day. In 1788 he was a member of the Massachusetts constitutional convention and was next appointed a member of the house of representatives in the state legislature. In 1789 he was elected the first representative in his district in congress, and for eight successive years he took part in the national councils, meanwhile doing some literary work which attracted attention. After his health had failed and he went into retirement he continued to write for the public papers. A few years before his death he was chosen president of Harvard, but the condition of his health was such that he declined the appointment. He died April 9, 1808.

Miscellaneous.

G. M., Murray, Ky.: St. Elmo is a novel, written by Augusta Evans, and published in 1866, two years before the authoress' marriage to L. M. Wilson. Mr. Wilson died in 1891. Mrs. Wilson lives at Mobile, Ala. She is 72 years of age.

J. M. R., Herald, Va.: The Bureau can tell you nothing about the McCoy or any other estate.

C. B., Plymouth, Ia.: The Krupp gun works are at Essen, Germany. Bertha Krupp, before her marriage, took a personal interest in the works.

C. G., Marcellus, Mich.: You should consult an attorney. The bureau cannot give you legal advice.

A. H., Rand, W. Va.: If such a law as you mention has been enacted the Bureau knows nothing about it.

J. W. R., Montpelier, O.: Address Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., for information you desire. Full directions for making applications for patents have been printed in these columns a number of times. If you have back numbers of The Blade refer to them. The instructions are of too great length for frequent repetition.

G. H. M., Sanoma, W. Va.: We cannot give you a biography of Col. Dick Maple.

E. W., Plymouth, Ind.: This country is now on a single gold standard. The dollar of 25.8 grains of gold, .9 fine, is the standard unit of value, and all forms of money issued by the United States must be maintained at a parity of value with this standard.

M. F., Rives Junction, Mich.: A trust deed is simply a deed conveying property to one party to be held in trust for another.

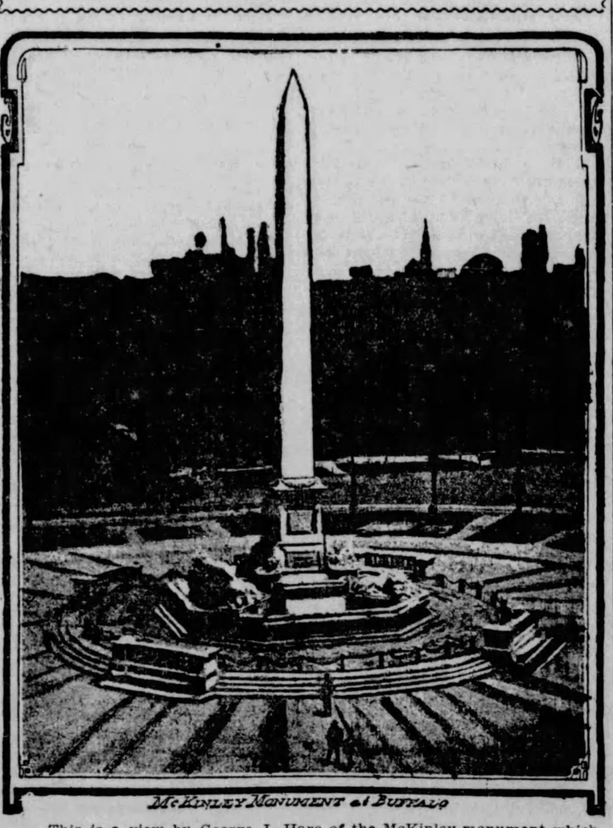
J. J. R., Smithfield, W. Va.: If you will turn to The Blade's Question Bureau of a few months back you will find the information you want concerning Arkansas. These requests to reprint matter that has appeared in recent issues are coming too frequent for the good of the Bureau.

M. F. P., Algona, Ia.: Pittsburg is the headquarters of the Carnegie Hero Fund commission. Charles L. Taylor is president, and F. M. Wilmot is secretary and manager of the fund.

The Adriatic's Larder.

Interesting figures which will convey an idea of the immense quantity of stores required to victual the new White Star liner, Adriatic, the largest vessel afloat, were, says the London Express, given by Mr. Harold Sanderson, general manager of the line, at a luncheon on board the ship to representatives of the South-Western railway and the municipality of Southampton. On her maiden voyage there were consumed: 3,500 quarts of milk; 6,920 pounds of butter; 550 quarts of ice cream; 50,000 pounds of fresh meat; 12,000 pounds of ham and bacon; 2,500 pounds of dried fruit; 20,000 oranges; 8,000 apples; 3,500 head of poultry and game; 30 tons of potatoes; 20,000 eggs; 2,900 pounds of tea and coffee; 47,000 pounds of flour and cereals; 8,000 pounds of fish; 21,000 bottles of ale and stout; 16,600 bottles of minerals; 6,000 bottles of wines; 2,800 bottles of spirits; 30,000 cigars; 2,000 boxes of cigarets; 2,000 pounds of tobacco.

Memorial to McKinley



McKINLEY MONUMENT at BUFFALO

This is a view by George J. Hare of the McKinley monument which will be dedicated in Buffalo on Thursday, September 5, during Old Home week in that city. Buffalo has given two presidents to the United States. The survivor of this twain, Grover Cleveland, is one of the advertised attractions of Old Home week in Buffalo. He is expected to deliver an address at the dedication of the monument. The monument, it is hoped, will be unveiled by the present President of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt. It stands on Niagara Square, opposite the house in which lived and died President Millard Fillmore. It was thought appropriate that the unexpended balance of the appropriation made by the state of New York for the Pan-American Exposition should be devoted to building a monument to the President who was slain in Buffalo. Buffalonians believe that this is the most beautiful shaft of the kind in the country and that it occupies the most commanding site. The monument cost more than $100,000. It is of Vermont marble, consisting of a shaft with sculptured lions at the base. The height of the shaft is sixty-nine feet above base, and the base is twenty-four feet high. The architects were Carrere & Hastings, of New York. The lions were sculptured by A. Phinister Proctor, of New York.

No Mail for Him.

"Yes," remarked the driver, as his leaders swept round the turn into a lightly timbered stretch of level road in the Australian "bush," "you may not believe it, but those kangaroos are as clever as people.

"Now there's Moloney," he continued, "who owns the section on the other side of the creek. He trained one of them to meet the coach every week and get the letters for him.

"The kangaroo's pouch comes in real handy, you see," he added, with the humor that belongs to the stage driver the world over.

"Presently, as often happens on a quiet country road, a fine kangaroo, disturbed by the approach of his majesty's royal mail, came into view, as he raised himself from the grass where he had been feeding, and looked toward the coach with an innocent, inquiring air.

The driver glanced at him and shook his head.

"Nothing for you today, old man!" he called genially.

The kangaroo, as if that was all he had been waiting for, hopped quickly out of view among the trees, to the astonishment of the box seat traveler and the intense enjoyment of the other occupants of the coach.—Cassell's Magazine.

By the MAJESTY of the LAW

— BY ELIZABETH AYRES JENNINGS

Margaret's father was an Irishman whose irascible temper and habit of loudly voicing his woes caused him to be regarded by his neighbors as "a holy terror." He declared himself too old and feeble to work, though in reality he was neither, but he took as his right a life of idleness, depending upon Margaret for support. He did not lighten her labors with kindness, rather, he played the tyrant and ruled her with a dread of his wrath.

Margaret submitted to his dominance, simply because she thought she must, and because he could always "talk her down." They two were alone in the world, and she could not desert him, though he made her life miserable and kept her in a continual state of mental revolt. Margaret's face showed the marks of her struggle. Her black hair shadowed dark eyes that held the look of tragedy, and there were lines in her face, which should not be there when one is still in the twenties.

The girl and her father kept house together in a down-at-the-heels part of the city, where rents were cheap, and many of the residents were of doubtful character. The streets were seldom quiet at night, and Margaret was more than likely to be accosted when she returned home from her work. Her employment kept her out late, but long custom had taught her to be unafraid.

They had a comfortable old house to themselves at a small rent, and, in addition to this, Margaret's father was used to the place, and refused to move, so there was seemingly nothing for the girl to do except to "put up with it," as she said, when referring to unpleasant conditions.

"I don't mind being spoken to, but it's kind of startling to be jumped at out of the dark," Margaret explained, with her shadow of a smile. "There was a policeman once that was awful good to me," she went on. "He found out what time I went home, and would be around to walk a ways with me, most every night, but he died, and I don't hardly ever see the one who took his beat."

The "one who took his beat" had seen Margaret, unknown to her, and had kept her within sight many a time, until she was safe within doors. This was big Larry Donovan, lately added to the force. Larry had a heart in proportion to the size of his body. The word fear was not in his vocabulary, and, in the pursuit of his duties, while he was always willing to "give a fellow a chance," he was strict in preserving law and order. He was the right man for a disorderly district, as those under his surveillance liked and admired him, and would heed his word, where with another, they would have submitted only to blows.

Margaret had not been without admirers, but as soon as her father discovered a young man paying her attention, he immediately declared war. It was not on his program that the girl should marry, and be released from his authority. She made him too comfortable, and a son-in-law was a doubtful dependency he did not care to chance, so when any young man seemed to be seeking Margaret with matrimonial intentions, he immediately made it a public affair and took the entire neighborhood into his confidence. The front doorstep was his favorite place for orating, and there he declaimed the failings of his ungrateful daughter, and the worthlessness of the young man who might, at that moment, be sitting with Margaret in her tidy "best room."

"Look at her, I asks you to look at her, sitting at her aise, lavin' her poor old father, whilst she takes up wid such as him!" was his favorite refrain.

Naturally, his tirades drew large and interested audiences, whose applause encouraged him to go on. This he did with a picturesque vocabulary of invective, that turned Margaret scarlet with shame, and caused the speedy departure of her visitor, as soon as the street was cleared. The performance was repeated each time the girl ventured to have company, and it proved an effective method of discouraging matrimonial engagements, so far as his daughter was concerned.

Margaret took these displays much to heart. She was frank in saying she wanted to be married, and her father's interference was a trial. She was tired of struggling alone. She wanted some one to look after her; some one who was strong and dependable, and would give her rest, for a time at least, from responsibility. She was inclined to have a dark view of things. She could not shake off her cares and take what came along in the shape of a "good time," enjoying it as a relief from that by which she was oppressed. The fact of her unhappiness was always with her ,and she lacked the buoyancy of spirit to make even a temporary escape.

She was frank in telling of her disappointments.

"He liked me, he liked me real well, and I liked him," she said, speaking of a recently discouraged admirer, "but my father got out on the steps and cut up something awful, so he went away, and I can't get him back again. He says he can't stand my father."

There were brighter days in store for Margaret, though she could not see them coming. Larry, the policeman, had been watching her closely and could not keep her out of his mind. He had decided that it was not good for man to live alone, and he had decided, too, that Margaret was the girl he wanted to marry. Of course, she did not know of the plans he was making, but he intended to give her the knowledge as soon as was possible. He knew all about her circumstances, and he knew about her father.

"The holy terror," he muttered wrathfully, "if he tries any games with me, I'll arrest him for disturbing the peace."

He cultivated Margaret's acquaintance by slow degrees. She had a modest, retiring way with her, that made him fear he would spoil his chances by too swift an approach. He began by being where she could see him when she was going home at night. Gradually, it seemed to come about in the most natural manner that he should be near to protect her against possible molestation. Then, one day, when Larry was off duty, they took an outing together, and before they returned, he proposed and was accepted.

"You're the sweetest little woman in the world," said Larry. "You've got to quit work right away and marry me."

"Do you mean it?" asked Margaret.

"You bet I do," Larry assured her, in a voice that left no doubt of his sincerity.

"Then I will," consented Margaret.

With Larry so nearly her own, she dared to be happy until she thought of her father.

"Oh, Larry," she exclaimed; "my father, what'll he do?"

"What can he do?" Larry returned with lofty indifference. "I'm an honest man. I can give you a good home, and I've got money besides my pay. I guess I can stand up to him. If he starts anything I'll lock him up until he gets wiser."

"Would you dare to do it, Larry?" Margaret asked in an awed whisper.

"Watch me!" he answered.

They were walking through a dark part of the street, and Larry, filled with a great rush of tenderness, put his arm around the girl by his side, and drew her close to his heart.

"You poor little woman," he whispered; "don't you worry about your father. He just needs a little ordering around. I'll fix him all right. Don't you worry."

The house in which Margaret lived was on a corner, over which hung an electric lamp. As they approached they saw that the light fell on a laughing, jeering crowd of people assembled to hear Margaret's father vigorously protesting his wrongs. He stood on the doorstep, his face red with anger, having lashed himself into a fury with the recital of his troubles.

"She's off wid him now,' lavin' me at home to do for meself. I ain't had a meal today," he shouted.

"Oh," protested Margaret. "I fixed everything for him before I left. All he had to do was to eat it."

"And me starving to death wid her out wid the police force. I'll report him for neglect of duty. I'll show him he can't run wid my girl."

At this point in his discourse his jaw became rigid and his speech ended abruptly. Shouldering his way through the crowd, rapidly dispersing at his word of command, came Larry. Close by his side walked Margaret, looking embarrassed and a bit frightened. Larry was smiling pleasantly, but there was a glint in his eye that gave warning he was not to be trifled with.

"Cut it out! Cut it out!" he commanded. "We can't have any more of this row."

He advanced upon Margaret's father, forcing him to back into the house. When they were well within the hallway the older man made an attempt at defiance.

"A man can say what he wants on his own doorstep, can't he?" he blustered.

"Maybe he can, but no man can speak ill of the girl that's going to be my wife. I'd run him in, even if he was her own father, I would," Larry told him.

"Father, why can't you behave?" Margaret pleaded.

"Mebbe I can, mebbe I will, I dunno," her father returned, eying the determined young man who had avowed himself Margaret's protector.

"You'd better be good," warned Larry.

"I can see that widout tellin'," replied the other. "What's to become of me wid me daughter, the support of me old age, married?" he questioned, anxiously.

"You act right, and you'll be all right. Maybe I'll get you a job on the force," said Larry, grinning with the delight he found in his suggestion.

"Make ut an aisy wan, and I'll take ut." Margaret's father promptly declared.

His former methods having clearly proved a failure in this case, he saw it was the part of wisdom to surrender, and then, to, Margaret's pleading face had its effect.

"For why do you act so fierce?" he suddenly demanded in an injured manner. "It's not me that's agen your havin' me daughter. It's a good gurl she is, and me blessin' goes wid her."

"Oh, father!" Margaret exclaimed, hiding her happy face on Larry's shoulder. Whereupon she was immediately enfolded in Larry's arms.

"That's what I do be sayin'," her father stated calmly. "Sure and you two do be a picture," he remarked, teetering back and forth on his heels and smiling benignantly.

Roosevelt's Real Fighting Spirit.

Much has been said about Mr. Roosevelt's beligerancy, and in one way, this only goes to prove his innate democracy. He has a temper and a fighting spirit that is astonishingly like the ordinary American's well-known propensities along this line; and the dignity of high office does not abate this tendency one bit.

The time the trolley car smashed into him at Pittsfield, Mass., and killed his beloved bodyguard, Craig, he evinced this spirit at once. The motorman who had run into him was arrested and brought up to him.

"What do mean by such stupidity?" demanded the President with a vehemence that showed his anger. "Do you know that if you weren't an ordinary motorman I'd punch your face?"

The motorman cheerfully took up the gauntlet with:

"You would, would you? Well, come on an' do it. If you weren't the President, I'd make mighty short work of you."

Another bout from which he had a narrow escape—and in which a prominent local politician did get badly handled—occurred in Colorado the time the supporters of Bryan were rampant out there. In those days, during his speeches, he used to employ a pet phrase, which ran as follows: "Why wasn't the Spanish war a great war?" Then, after the usual oratorical pause: "Because we whipped 'em in a hurry!" This was always followed by prolonged cheers.

At Cripple Creek the crowd had been forewarned by a Bryan campaign manager.

"Why wasn't the Spanish war a great war?" thundered Roosevelt.

"Because WE whipped 'em in a hurry!" yelled the expectant throng.

At once he became violently angry, and, while the prominent politician tried to restrain him he yelled something about if he could get at one of those fellows he would thrash him.

Some one in the audience heard him. "Come on down and do it," was the prompt invitation. Instead of allowing him to comply, however, the politician mentioned stepped forward and insisted that this was no way in which to treat a guest of the state of Colorado. The whole affair ended in a rumpus, while Roosevelt pulled the bell cord and ordered the train to leave.—Success.

Immune.

A certain women's club had a full meeting and an important discussion was on. In the midst of it one woman rose and asked the privilege of the floor for a moment. It was granted, and the interrupter, in a voice strained with emotion, said: "Is there a Christian Scientist present?" A woman arrayed with laborious magnificence arose on the other side of the room, and, in a stately tone of kindness, said: "I am a Christian Scientist.' Then across the intervening space the first woman's sweet voice said: "Would you mind changing seats with me? I am sitting in a draft."—Bellman.

Digging for Varnish Gums

Material Is Brought to the Makers From Remote Parts of the World.

Among the many sculptured heads of marble, bronze or other material that might be found in New York there is perhaps none

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

It may cost $25,000 to raise some boys, but that kind never become great ball players.

It has always been Mr. Rockefeller's policy to save enough money to pay a stiff fine.

It is doubtful if the people could afford to keep very many servants like Mr. Rockefeller.

A good judge like Kenesaw Mountain Landis should never be spoiled to make a politician.

The real optimist is a hay fever victim who believes that the ragweed crop is going to be a failure.

Some people think they would be happy if dreams would come true. But how about the nightmares?

Visiting in August is more fun for the visitors than for those who are doing the entertaining.

Peary is prepared to spend three years in his search for the north pole. And yet it is called a "dash."

It may seem rather strange to Senator Beveridge not to be allowed to make a speech at his marriage.

Once upon a time Senator Foraker could have stirred up the animals with half the effort he is now making.

Peary has postponed his trip to the pole until next summer. He must have stolen that idea from Walter Wellman.

It probably has never occurred to the Standard Oil company to discharge all its lawyers as a means of saving money.

There may be one more distinction coming to Mr. Bryan. He is likely to be the youngest has-been in the country.

Everybody outside of Mississippi appears satisfied to have John Sharp Williams elected to the United States senate.

That $29,240,000 fine, as might have been anticipated, meets with the unqualified approval of Miss Ida M. Tarbell.

The fellow who reported the discovery of diamonds in Arkansas knew about what was needed to attract people to that state.

Jesse Grant says there are 4,000,000 Democrats fit to be President. Judge Parker may wonder where they all were in 1904.

"Cortelyou will be a candidate if Roosevelt isn't." The only way to keep that man down is to elect him vice president.

Filipino candidates who were defeated at the recent election are civilized enough to think the voters made a grave mistake.

"Hit him with a baseball bat," is the treatment Judge Landis recommends for the man who starts a political boom for an occupant of the bench.

With a big strike on in the country, candidates for presidential and other nominations will feel like doing most of their talking about the weather.

The government's report of the modus operandi of the Standard Oil company is a long story. We shall be compelled to wait and see if it ends happily.

There is some doubt whether Mr. Bryan will want the Democratic presidential nomination next year. He no longer needs it as an advertisement.

"Thou shalt not steal!" is the slogan adopted by Pennsylvania Democrats. But we will have to wait for the returns to find out how popular it is.

Mr. Rockefeller's physician predicts that "the richest man" will live to be at least 94 years old. Having an optimistic doctor is certainly a great joy.

If it is true, as a foreign doctor says, that American women cross their legs too much, he might have had enough modesty to say nothing about it.

A great deal has been said concerning the woman who ate onions three times a day and lived 107 years. But it is a question if it is worth while to live that long.

At last we have been given an explanation of how John D. Rockeleffer's barber made $100,000. Your bet that he didn't make it off of Mr. Rockefeller wins.

Prohibition in Georgia takes effect next January. If Georgia would swear off now and stick to it, the new law would be a great success right from the start.

The telegraphers' strike will be viewed with considerable alarm by men who have been waiting for years for a message concerning the death of a rich uncle.

The suggestion that the Democrats hold no national convention next year is absurd. It is during national convention week that the Democratic party shines brightest.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell says Mr. Rockefeller is a fanatic. Which seems rather mild when it is considered that a versatile woman like Miss Tarbell could have thought of a lot of other things to call him.

"Can a man who is a Christian actually be engaged in the production of wealth under modern conditions?" asks Prof. Shailer Mathews. Up to this writing, the professor has received no answer.

EXPERIENCE VERSUS YOUTH.

In the inquiry in The Blade as to the reason for the frequency of railroad disasters, there may be food for thought in the suggestion that the policy of some roads in letting out old, experienced men to give place to youths of tender age, may have had something to do with the situation. While youth is to be desired in order to secure activity, isn't it just possible that in the effort to get young men into railroad service, the pendulum has swung too far in securing activity at the expense of reliability? Some of the railroads have already recognized this fact and have relaxed their rules relative to keeping men in the service, and to age restriction.

It has been no secret among newspaper men who have watched conditions in the railroad yards and on the road for some time, after the wave of favoritism for young men passed over the country a few years ago, that many of the younger men met death in the discharge of their duties largely through lack of familiarity with their positions. Of course, it is too much to say that with experienced men there would be no accidents, but it is reasonable to affirm that men who have been drilled in their work until it has become second nature to them are less likely to make mistakes, just as an athlete or ball player is less liable to lose his head and do the wrong thing under excitement than an inexperienced, untrained man. There is a happy medium between immature youth and senile debility that railroads will do well to observe.

TOO HOT FOR POLITICS.

Next Monday evening Secretary Taft will make a speech in Columbus.

It is expected that in this speech the secretary will define the issues on which he will be a candidate for the presidency.

As one newspaper puts it, that speech will "ring with challenge and will be a call to arms."

Two days later Senator Foraker, at Georgetown, among the friends of his boyhood, will deliver an address which is expected to be a defiance to his party enemies.

Ohio will read with interest what both men have to say, but it must not be expected that at this time there is going to be any excitement over the statements of either.

In the heat of midsummer the dear public will refuse to lash itself into political enthusiasm.

It is more deeply concerned about keeping cool than about party politics or next year's candidate for the presidency. If the politicians want to kick up the dust and cover themselves with glory and perspiration, well and good, but it must not be expected that the rank and file will worry about it.

Next month, when the vacation season is over and the frost is on the pumpkin and the corn is in the shock, some attention will be given to politics, but even then the municipal brand only will be considered, and the question among Ohioans will be, not who will be candidates for president, but who is the man for mayor, and who are the best men for the board of public service.

After these matters have been attended to, the voters will take up the question of the presidency and will stay with it until it is settled; but while the hot spell is on let us not forget the hot weather dont's, and especially no not get excited over politics.

NO RACE THIS YEAR.

The people of the United States will draw a breath of relief over the statement that Governor Hughes' attitude has led to the abandonment of the Vanderbilt cup race. None of us has forgotten the frightful slaughter that attended the race last year and it is to the credit of the state that it has a governor who cannot sanction a repetition of that affair. If these crazy automobile racers are determined on suicide and manslaughter, let them build a private track and confine their killing to people of their own kind.

SENATOR FORAKER'S INTERESTS.

Senator Foraker says no man should be a candidate for President, meaning thereby that the honor is of such a nature that it should be conferred by the people without solicitation, a noble sentiment that most people will endorse.

But if the senator is not a candidate for President, what are his political interests in Ohio that he is so zealously guarding? He says he does not intend to be eliminated if he can help it, but the Republican organization of the state is on record against any program looking to his elimination.

The counsel of leaders is that the so-called factions in Ohio should get together and not enter on a war of reprisal. Is Senator Foraker making any effort in this direction? His speeches do not admit of any such interpretation. On the contrary, it would seem that his whole purpose is to split the Ohio delegation so hopelessly that the state will have no influence before the next national Republican convention. And he must know, as every politician in Ohio can tell him, that if he assumes the responsibility for a divided delegation, he will have brought about his own elimination.

The Republicans of Ohio are overwhelmingly for Secretary Taft for President, and they believe that with a united delegation from his own state he can be nominated. They want harmony and have offered the olive branch to the senator, but he seems bent on stirring up trouble. It is not human nature to reward one's enemy, and it would be remarkable indeed if Mr. Taft's friends, understanding the persistent hostility of Senator Foraker, should rally to his aid when he asks to be returned to the senate.

Knowing that the senator is not a novice in politics, only one construction can be placed on his present attitude.

He is not a candidate for President. He has decided that he does not care for another term in the senate.

But he has a candidate for President, and there are some reasons for suspecting that this candidate is Fairbanks. The two men are in perfect accord on the tariff. Both are standpatters. The same interests are friendly to both, and if gossip from Washington can be credited, both are at odds with President Roosevelt. Now, then, what more likely than that Foraker is for Fairbanks and, reciprocally, Fairbanks is for Foraker? Should the Indianan succeed, he will need a secretary of state, and in some respects Foraker would make an admirable one. Of course we do not mean to infer that a bargain has been signed, sealed and delivered, but the drift of things points unerringly to an understanding of some kind.

TAFT ON NATIONAL ISSUES.

Secretary Taft's letter to the Buckeye club, of Columbus, accepting an invitation to discuss "national issues" before that organization on Monday, August 19, will stir up the greatest enthusiasm among Ohio Republicans.

Secretary Taft has no intention of opening his campaign on that occasion. He is not a politician according to the generally accepted meaning of the word. If the effect of that speech is to advance his interests, it will not be because he talks as a politician, but as a patriotic American statesman.

No man in public life today is better qualified to discuss "national issues." From the moment he accepted the governorship of the Philippines down to the present time he has been a large factor in the national life. He protested against his retirement from his insular post before his work was completed, but President Roosevelt was urgent, because he had larger duties for Taft.

As secretary of war Mr. Taft has made a record of doing things that has never been equaled. One following his career in that office must be amazed at the scope of his activities. When disorder reappeared in Cuba, Taft was chosen by the President to counsel peace. He was sent to Panama to investigate conditions in the canal zone and he was ordered to Porto Rico to give the natives a reassuring word. All these missions he performed with consummate tact and splendid diplomacy.

That he has not been a mere mouthpiece of the President is patent to the most casual observer. Take the Brownsville incident, for illustration. The secretary foresaw the complications that might arise and advised a more thorough investigation before drastic punishment should be administered. Developments have demonstrated the wisdom of such a course, even if we assume that the senatorial committee's report will sustain the President.

In the matter of the tariff, too, Secretary Taft has taken an independent position. He has reached the conclusion that it is time the Dingley schedules were revised, and he does not belong to that wing of the party which admitting the justice of such a step, hesitates to take it on the ground of policy. He measures acts by the standard of right and wrong, and does not believe in withholding equity for political expediency.

No doubt the secretary will devote most of his attention to the Roosevelt administration, for that and the nation's future policy are the great issues of the day. And as he has repeatedly indorsed the general policy of Roosevelt and believes it has redounded to the welfare of the people, it can be safely assumed that he will urge a continuation of that policy in all respects where it can be shown that the policy is in a stage of incompletion.

As to the man who is best equipped by experience and temperament to take up the work which the President will turn over to his successor on March 4, 1908, that is a matter to be referred to the people themselves. To most Ohio Republicans the logic of the situation points naturally and irresistibly to William Howard Taft.

A GETTING TOGETHER.

An important conference will be held in Chicago late in October under the auspices of the National Civic Federation, the purpose of which will be to consider the relations of government to corporations in its many phases.

It is a broad question, involving among other things the measure of state and federal control, the relation of capital and labor and in fact almost every industrial feature that attaches to the modern trust. Because the subject is so comprehensive the conference will be made up of men from the ranks of capital and labor, from the national legislature, members of the interstate commerce commission and governors.

Interest in the subject has been intensified by the differences between Governor Glenn and the Southern railway, and also by the recent finding of Judge Landis against the Standard Oil company. There is a great variety of opinion among lawyers as well as laymen on the various questions involved in these disputes, and it is the hope of those who have called the conference to mold hesitation and uncertainty into some definite plan.

It is a growing belief that the people of this country entertaining apparently opposite views are not so far apart on the fundamental principles and it is truly hopeful that a genuine effort is to be made to adjust these differences. For illustration only recently capital and labor have found a common cause in western Pennsylvania where the Black Hand and kindred murderous organizations of foreigners have been terrorizing the people. These cut-throats are inimical to labor as well as to capital and their extermination is therefore for the public good.

The Blade has long maintained that the two forces of industry are being kept apart by an unreasonable misunderstanding that can be removed only when each agrees to meet the other half way. A crisis like that which confronts the Pennsylvanians helps some, but the process is slow, and a few conferences similar to the one planned in Chicago should hasten the day when there is a real community of interest between labor and capital, when labor will not find it necessary to employ the deadly strike or the ruinous boycott, and when capital will see its greatest opportunities in honest and legal operation.

SCHOOL FOR RAILROADING.

Several months ago, while discussing the frequency of railroad accidents, The Blade suggested the importance of establishing a school for teaching practical railroading. Investigation of these accidents revealed that a large per cent was due to the carelessness or incompetence of men.

Until recent years, railroad traffic was not so heavy that the companies could not man their trains with employes of experience. But this long stretch of prosperity has increased the business and created a demand for railroad men far in excess of the supply. As a result the railroads have taken on many raw recruits.

The Blade has believed all along that the important responsibility which attaches to most positions on railroads demands men educated to the business and it is therefore pleased to learn that a national school of railroading has been established in Chicago, having behind it the leading railroads of the country. It is said that 200,000 practical railroad men could find employment on the various roads today and this without displacing a single man. This deficiency indicates the straits to which the railroad managers are reduced.

The new school should be a success from the start for if practical railroading is taught, it means that every graduate will find a position awaiting him. All the important railroads would naturally look to such an institution for employes and it would follow that every railroad would be interested in supporting the school and in its general plan of education.

This innovation is one of the many steps necessary to reduce the frightful mortality rate of American railroads which is higher than that of any other country. It is not claimed that all the disasters can be traced to the negligence or incompetence of the employes. Defective equipment is a large factor, but with skilled men in their employ, the railroads will soon find it absolutely essential to keep their tracks and equipment to a high standard. An ignoramus is indifferent as to his tools but the practical workmen will insist on the best.

SENATOR WILLIAMS.

In proportion to the majority John Sharp Williams received, the Democrats of Mississippi are to be congratulated on their choice for United States senator. It would have been more to their credit had the selection been made by acclamation.

And the people of the nation are to be congratulated over the fact that John Sharp Williams, and not John Vardaman is to sit in the high council chamber as the senator from Mississippi.

The election of Vardaman would have been a reflection on both state and nation.

Senator Williams is an able man, a sane man and a gentleman. In his keeping the reputation of Mississippi will be safe, and glorified. Although a Democrat, he is an American first, and that counts for much. Although a Southerner, he is not sectional, and that is important. Although a fighter, he is a fair one, and that is essential.

As for Vardaman, let him remain in Mississippi where his idiosyncrasies, if not altogether approved, are at least tolerated.

UNFAIR CRITICISM.

The statement made by Standard Oil officials that Herbert Knox Smith might have obtained the facts concerning the company's operation by applying to them is inconsistent with the frantic efforts of Standard Oil magnates to dodge court service. Facts are exactly what the government wants and what it has been seeking to gather.

There are certain matters connected with the petroleum industry about which the active managers of the company know more than anyone else and it has been the aim of the attorney general's department to seek this information firsthand, with what success the records of the office bear mute witness. Even when the officials were finally driven into court they gave curt, evasive and incomplete answers.

The company's criticism of Mr. Smith alleging that his information is unreliable will not be accepted by the people as wholly warranted, in view of the fact that the Sandard has obstructed the government in every way possible.

HAZING HARRIMAN.

It is a difficult task to separate the wheat from the chaff in all this talk about E. H. Harriman. Once more Washington is agog with the report that the railroad wizard is to be put on the rack of official investigation for the purpose of discovering a way, if possible, of inflicting summary punishment upon him. This is followed by another statement to the effect that the government is at a loss how to proceed, for the reason that Mr. Harriman, while violating the moral code, has adroitly protected himself from criminal prosecution.

It is too bad if there is not some way of stopping this demoralizing gossip. Either the goverument should begin its prosecution of Harriman, if he has committed a crime, or it should put an end to the matter by officially declaring his immunity. Admitting that his methods of high finance are not strictly ethical, still if he has kept well within the pale of the law and cannot be brought to book, he is entitled to the same protection that is guaranteed all other law-observing citizens.

Wishing a man in jail and putting him there are two entirely different propositions, and should not be confounded even by Dame Rumor.

AMERICAN CART-HORSE.

John D. Rockefeller's talk to the Cleveland Plain Dealer is not the talk of a philosopher merely, but is intended as a hint to the people to have a care lest they kill the goose that lays the golden egg. The oil magnate says he is "harnessed to a cart in which the people ride," and he would infer that he cannot get out of the shafts, if he so desired, without depriving the passengers of motive power.

But Mr. Rockefeller does not admit that he is tough on the bits and refuses to obey his driver as he should do were he a faithful beast. On the contrary, he chooses his own path, and instead of doing the people's work, he is constantly seeking the choicest pastures wherein to glut himself.

If Mr. Rockefeller and his associates were content with fair and reasonable profits, the present agitation would never have started. But it is useless for these men to claim virtues they do not possess. They have been caught with the goods on them. The evidence of their iniquities is piled mountain high. The story of their illegal relations with the railroads, whereby they have secured special privileges, at the expense of the stockholders is no myth. Their methods of destroying competition and crushing competitors, are too well-known to be successfully denied.

It is not the purpose of the government, nor is it the wish of the people that the Standard Oil millions be withdrawn from commerce, nor is there any danger of it. But the administration does intend, and the people do believe, that this great corporation should be compelled to employ honest methods in its business and discard those methods which have operated to the public injury.

THE TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE.

Should the telegraphers' strike become general it would be difficult to estimate the damage that would be inflicted on the world's commerce. Business men are relying more and more on this means of communication for trade transactions, because it is a great economizer of time. If, in the course of the present difficulty, there should be a practical suspension of the telegraph, commercial interests would suffer immeasurably.

But as in the case of most labor disorders, the chief sufferers will not be the telegraph companies, which have unlimited resources, nor the strikers, who boast of having a reserve fund of a million back of them. It is the patrons of the companies who will be the heaviest losers. In some cases the injury to business will be a practical paralysis, and yet the very ones who are most inconvenienced have no voice in settling the controversy.

And what's the fuss about? The strikers claim that the companies have not treated them fairly and have not paid them enough wages. The companies, on the other hand, insist that the trouble began in San Francisco, where an employe who had been negligent of his duties was discharged. He was a union man, and when the company refused to reinstate him at the request of his union, the other employes went out in sympathy. Their places were filled with nonunion men and finally union telegraphers in other cities refused to do business with the offices that were manned by nonunion telegraphers. It is easy to see how a decision of that kind would either force the companies to discharge any but union men or result in a tie-up all over the country.

Now, one side or the other is in the wrong, which, The Blade is not prepared to say. But we do not believe the problem is so complicated that it cannot be solved by reasonable men. And it is the duty of both parties to consider the public interests and not merely their personal inclinations. One of these days the question of wages and the character of service on railroads, in telegraph and telephone offices will be determined by a government board for the companies and the men, when matters reach such a crisis that neither will heed the public welfare. That will be the ultimate consequence of protracted strikes, for the people will not forever remain quiescent while valuable property is going to wrack and ruin because employers are arrogant and employes stubborn. There is a just way of settling all these disputes, and if the principals will not find it, they on whom the brunt of injury falls will take matters in their own hands.

SPANKING MOROCCO.

The rather drastic application of delegated police powers by France and Spain on Morocco will probably have the desired effect, and put a stop to the numerous outrages that have been inflicted on foreign residents.

And while they are about it, the European policemen should apprehend the bandit Raisuli and eliminate him as a trouble-breeder. He is proving a very expensive luxury for Morocco.

John Graham Brooks declares that the cost of raising a child in this country has reached the sum of $25,000. It didn't cost that much to raise Lincoln, Grant, Garfield or McKinley.

To the question, "Can a woman become an angel?" every man should be entitled to his own answer.

Even persons who are not fond of dogs cannot well help admiring the nice dog days we are having.

Mr. Fairbanks has one advantage over most statesmen. It is impossible to lose him in a group picture.

The slogan of the Pennsylvania Democrats, "Thou shalt not steal," is probably intended for the Republicans.

A scientist says kissing will cure freckles. He may be mistaken, but the remedy would seem to be worth trying.

When the weather is thirty or forty degrees nicer than it predicts, people are willing to regard the weather bureau as a great institution.

Inasmuch as President Roosevelt is not going to be a candidate for reelection, the man who says he couldn't carry Kansas seems perfectly safe in making the statement.

Since President Roosevelt has made political platforms mean something, there will be a lot of people in the country who will advocate more conservative promulgations for the future.

Georgia saloonkeepers have asked that their closing time be made one hour later in order that they may close out their stock before prohibtion takes effect. While the request doesn't seem unreasonable from the saloonkeepers' standpoint, it should open the eyes of the patron to the fact that he is looked upon as an "easy mark," who is expected to contribute to the best interests of the saloon on short notice.

Russian bomb factories are showing the czar what an infant industry can do without protection.

"The Society of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence" is shortly to be organized. Presumably the worthy object is to save the country.

A Denver man says he kissed his wife 40,000 times in twenty years. But what a cold-blooded man he must be to have kept count.

The Moroccans think they go straight to heaven if killed in battle. That kind of belief is destined to make lots of work for peace conferences.

A New Orleans health expert says 90 per cent of the crimes are caused by bad cooking. In the absence of any other excuse, always blame the women.

CURRENT EVENTS

Motors killed 22 in London's streets last year.

Fewer than 8,000 people own all the land of Great Britain.

The electric chair for executions is used only in the United States.

Out of 212,000 women in Australia qualified to vote 174,000 exercise the right.

The Australian government gives her aged a pension of nearly $2.50 a week.

India annually produces a rice crop of greater value than the American cotton crop.

Candy satisfies craving for alcohol, according to theory of Philadelphia doctor.

One trust magnate in jail would cure trust evils, declared Attorney General Bonaparte.

Bakers of Pompeii made their bread circular and flat, as appears from loaves found in the ruins.

Government official declared congestion of idle aliens in cities are cause of crime wave.

Every member of Boston's common council to be examined in bribery investigation.

Mrs. W. E. H. Lecky, the widow of the distinguished historian, is preparing a memoir of her husband.

Governor of Alabama paroles a convict for ten days that he may attend the funeral of his child.

"Jag medicines" and consumption cures declared murderous by New York state health commissioner.

United States Steel Corporation adds $45,000,000 to the appropriation for its mammoth plant in Gary, Ind.

The Japanese government holds a monopoly on match-making. The government controls the trade in the East.

George Wallace Delamater, once candidate for governor in Pennsylvania, committed suicide in Pittsburg.

Ludwig Sczegiel, said to be a Polish priest from Chicago, shoots and kills one man in Pittsburg and wounds another.

Rev. J. M. Green's Presbyterian church in Havana is the only church in that city built after the American plan of architecture.

John Armstrong Charles, who has been declared sane in Virginia, is still insane in New York, according to a decision rendered yesterday.

The International Council of Religious Liberals in Boston in September is expected to call together a great gathering of Universalists.

Standard Oil company and roads implicated with it in rebate troubles reported to have formed an aliance to fight indictments.

A comical foot race was recently witnessed in Paris. Nineteen men, each with a wooden leg, were the contestants. The winner ran a mile in twelve minutes.

Skeleton of W. J. Barney, whom Steve Adams confessed to murdering, is found near Telluride, Col., in the spot pointed out by the alleged assassin.

Historic ride of Lady Godiva is repeated in a pageant in Coventry, England, the actress engaged for the part being clothed in masses of hair and gauze.

Big shortage in corn and oats, but a smaller shortage than expected in wheat are indicated in the government's report on the condition of crops AAugust 1.

A late list shows that 601 minor planets had been recorded up to June 21 last, 34 having been discovered—mostly at Heidelberg—since the previous July 30.

An example of the efficiency of agricultural colleges is afforded at Fort Collins, Col., where $4,000 was paid out last year to the students for working at the school.

Cornelius P. Shea, for four years czar of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, is defeated for re-election as President by Daniel F. Tobin at the convention in Boston.

The average amount of honey taken from an English hive is fifty pounds—double the American average. The record "take" fro many hive was 1,000 pounds from a stock of Cyprians.

The Southern Railroad company surrenders to the state of Alabama, agreeing to put in force the new rate laws, pending the final decision on their constitutionality by the federal courts.

In the Smuggler mine, at Telluride, Col., the rock is crushed underground. This is done to effect an economy in the cost of the ore handling. There are two crushers, and they are driven by motors.

Milwaukee street railways may be ordered to reduce fares to three cents, on report of railway commission's appraisers, who find property worth much less than dividend basis of stocks and bonds.

The building of the portions of the great north and south system of Brazil, now planned, represents American capital, American railroad materials and equipment and an American railroad system generally.

An effort is being made to get all the scientific societies of Washington, D. C., housed under a single roof. The scheme is to get them all to pool their issues and erect a fine structure which will be a source of pride to them all.

Consul General J. W. Ragsdale, of Tientsin, advises that, according to Chinese reports, the government has paid $100,000 for the telegraph lines erected in Manchuria, and Russia has abandoned her plan to construct a service along the Sungari.

More than 1,000 men from a torpedo flotilla at Harwich, England, got shore leave one day recently, and early in the afternoon there was not a drop of beer left in the saloons of the town. Thirsty customers had to be regretfully turned away.

About 40 employes of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad have been retired on pensions. The men so retired have been in the employ of the company from 35 to 40 years and will now receive from $6 to 07 a week for the remainder of their lives.

A creamy substance called "miraculum," the invention of an Australian, is being tested in this country in repairing punctured pneumatic tires. The substance is applied to the interior of a tube and, it is claimed, automatically seals a puncture the instant it is caused. Experiments seem to sustain the claim.

Ransford B. Buckman, of Worcester, Mass., recently apointed naval adviser to the Sultan of Turkey, is now in command of the fleet which guards the Bosporus and the Dardanelles, with the rank of admiral. His first experience as a sailor was gained on the great lakes, where he was a cabin boy. Now, at 40, he is an admiral.

Religious Music.

There are two kinds of religious music, and no other. There is the Catholic, which, arising out of the abstract plainsong, remains always within bonds, follows always a certain ritual. Its origin is in the service of the church, and it affects the mind as the architecture of cathedrals does. It is an actualizing of religon, and can become almost the equivalent of a dogma. The other kind of music is pure emotion, and can seem, from the religious point of view, a sort of heresy, as mysticism may do. But it may attain that ecstasy which the medieval poets of the church put into their verse, and may really express that joy which is more of a thank offering than faith. Between these two kinds of music there is no other; everything else must be a compromise, and therefore in its way a failure. Even in form, music loses some of its privileges if it deserts the intelligible mass for the meaningless oratorio. The oratorio is the attempt of Protestantism to bring about a reformation in music, and it suffers from the failure to see that art and doctrine are under separate laws. It is Handel who, by his personal genious, has fixed for composers, especially for English composers, a form which has neither the perfect proportions of the mass nor the expressive liberty of the drama. And so we find, in our days, the most serious, the most to be respected, of our composers, Sir Edward Elgar, choosing, for his most ambitious endeavor, a sort of oratorio form, in the setting of Cardinal Newman's poem, "The Dream of Gerontius."—Arthur Symons in the Saturday.

Cure for the Drink Habit.

A traveling man with the dring habit was persuaded to try using oranges as a cure. He says his physician advised the use of oranges, and the trial began with the patient eating one orange before breakfast and one every time thereafter that he thirsted for the stimulants he had been using. Gradually the desire succumbed to the treatment and now for more than a year the patient has felt no inclination whatever to return to the use of intoxicants. Eleven of his friends similarly afflicted with the drinking habit have profited by this man's experience. It is certainly a very pleasant cure.

The Cause of the Big Strike of Commercial Telegraphers

Higher wages, an eight-hour day, more comfortable working conditions and the free use of typewriters—these are the essential demands of the striking telegraphers. Ever since the union was formed, March 15, 1903, these have been its principal aims, and in both the matter of wages and working conditions substantial progress has been made. Much remains to be accomplished, however, in the way of securing further concessions from both the Western Union and Postal companies, the strikers declare, before they will be satisfied.

In a letter addressed to President Clowry of the Western Union company last May, President S. J. Small, of the union, demanded for the operators:

That the standard of wages be fixed and that the increase of 10 per cent granted to some of the operators last March be given to all.

That clerks and other employes be remunerated more liberally.

That eight hours constitute a daytime "trick."

That seven hours constitute a split day and night "trick."

That seven hours constitute a day for extra work.

That no "trick" shall be divided into more than two parts.

That no telegrapher be compelled to work more than four and one-half hours without being allowed thirty minutes for lunch.

That a reasonable time for extra reliefs be allowed.

That the companies furnish typewriting machines to telegraphers in the operating departments.

That all sliding scales, so-called, be abolished.

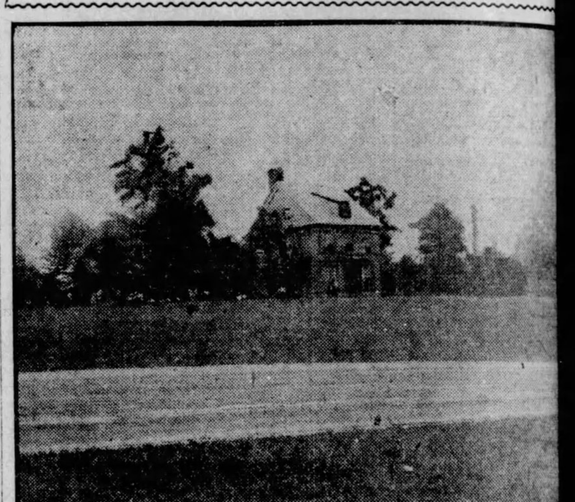
While the strike in Chicago was directly due to the refusal of the [illegible] operators there to work wires with [illegible] union telegraphers employed by the Western Union company in Los Angeles, the basic and chief contributing element was the unrest caused by the above grievances. With the strike in full force in Chicago the telegraphers are now clamoring for an additional increase of 15 per cent in pay.

Data furnished by International Secretary Wesley Russell of the union shows the following conditions among commercial telegraphers throughout the country:

Number of operators	[illegible]
Number of local unions	[illegible]
Numerical strength	[illegible]
Average pay	$90 a [illegible]
Maximum pay	$95 a [illegible]
Minimum pay	$35 a [illegible]
Day "trick" in main offices	Nine [illegible]
Workday in branch offices	Nine to [illegible]
Split "tricks"	Seven and one-half [illegible]
Night "tricks"	Seven and one-half [illegible]
Workday for extra men	Eight [illegible]
Day for overtime work	Seven [illegible]

Conditions obtaining in the Postal company's offices are, to a large extent, similar to those in the Western Union offices.

House Built for William Penn



This is the house built for William Penn, the founder of the colony of Pennsylvania. It originally stood near Second and Market streets, Philadelphia, on a small street called "Letitia Court." It is claimed by many that this was the first brick house built in America. In 1882, two hundred years after Penn first landed in the colony, this house was taken down and removed to the Girard avenue entrance to Fairmont park, Philadelphia, where it was re-erected, and it is now one of the leading points of interest to visitors to the park.

An interesting feature of its removal is the fact that each stone was numbered as it was taken down, so that it could be replaced exactly as it originally stood in Letitia Court.

In addition to being the home of the first governor of the colony, the house was occupied for a time as a state house for the colony until a regular state house was finished.

SOME GREAT PUZZLE

World of Numbers Presents Many Mysteries That Have Stumped the Greatest Mathematicians.

Probing into the secrets of nature is a passion with all men; only we select different lines of research. Men have spent long lives in such attempts as to turn the baser metals into gold, to discover perpetual motion, to find a cure for certain malignant diseases, to navigate the air. Some great mysteries have, after centuries of patient labor, been completely solved, others are at present under investigation, while many have been demonstrated to be quite impossible of solution, says the Baltimore Sun.

Let us examine a few cases of unsolved mysteries in the world of numbers—little things, the conditions of which a child can understand, though the greatest minds cannot master. Everybody has heard the remark: "It is as hard as squaring the circle," though many people have a very hazy notion of what it means. It is this: If you have a circular piece of paper, how are you to cut out another piece in the form of a square that shall contain exactly the same area? Well, it cannot be done with exactitude, though we can get an answer near enough for all practicable purposes, because it is not possible to say in exact numbers what is the proportion of the diameter to the circumference. But it is only in recent times that it has been proved to be impossible. Other cranks now waste their time in trying to solve the venerable puzzle.

Again, we can never measure exactly in numbers the diagonal of a square. If you have a window pane exactly a foot on each side, there is the distance from corner to corner staring you in the face, yet you can never say in exact numbers what is the length of that diagonal. The novice will at once suggest that we might take our diagonal first, say an exact foot, and then construct our square. Yes, you can do this; but then you can never say exactly what is the length of the side. You can have it which way you like, but you cannot have it both ways.

But let us take a few puzzles that have not been proved to be impossible, but which, nevertheless, have not been solved. First is the Round Table problem. Nine persons are stopping at a boarding house, and they all sit down together to dinner on 28 successive nights at a round table. The rule of the house is that no person shall on any two occasions have the two same neighbors. How is it to be done, if at all?

Try to write out the arrangements for the nine persons. The present writer first propounded the question and showed how six persons may be seated in ten ways, and has recently solved the puzzle in the difficult case of seven persons to be seated in fifteen days. The solution for eight persons on twenty-one days has also been discovered. But can the reader show how we are to seat those nine persons on twenty-eight days without anybody having the same pair of neighbors twice?

Here is another poser. If we write down the number composed of 17 ones—11,111,111,111,111,111—and ask you to find some number—other than 1 or the number itself—that will divide it without remainder, the answer will give you considerable labor to discover. We will, however, say at once that the only numbers that will divide it are 2,071,723 and 5,363,222,357. Now add two more ones to the number, and we cannot tell whether it can be exactly divided by any number or not, for nobody knows.

If you can find such a divisor you have done something that nobody in the world has yet succeeded in doing. And we cannot say that it is impossible.

Everyone knows what a magic square is. Divide a square into nine divisions or cells, and then place the numbers 1 to 9, one number in each cell, so that they shall add up to 15 in every column, every row and in each of the two diagonals. It is quite easy, and there is only one way of doing it, because we do not count as different the arrangements obtained by merely turning round the square and reflecting it in a mirror.

Now, if we wish to make a magic square of the 16 numbers 1 to 16, there are just 880 different ways of doing it—again not counting reversals and reflections. This has been fully proved of recent years. But how many magic squares can be formed with the 25 numbers 1 to 25 nobody knows, and we shall have to wait for our knowledge in certain directions before we can hope to solve this puzzle.

Vain attempts have been made to construct a magic square by what is called a "knight's tour" over the chessboard, numbering each square that the knight visits in succession 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., and it has been done with the exception of the two diagonals which so far have baffled all efforts. But it is not certain that it cannot be done.

Here is one more unsolved problem in numbers. We all know that a square number is a number multiplied by itself; but a cube number is one multiplied twice by itself. Thus 8 is the cube of 2, 27 the cube of 3, and so on. Now, some whole numbers are the sum of two whole cubes—as 35 is the sum of the cubes of 2 and 3—others are the sums of two fractional cubes—as 43 is the sum of the cubes of 1-2 and 7-2—while some whole numbers cannot be expressed as the sum of two cubes in any way whatever. It is possible to say of any number from 1 to 100 whether it is or is not the sum of two cubes, except 66. Nobody in the world can answer for this number? Can you solve these problems?

THE ABSENT MUSE.

All in vain I scan the papers
Theme for metric capers—
They're as empty of excitement
my head;
Readers, treat me philanthropic
can find a single topic
I could use to be hilariously re

Could I hear of some old barber
ing tadpoles in the harbor,
Or a chauffeur shooting chigg
a tree,
Or an auk who tippled whiskey, t
aware that it was risky—
Writing rhymes would be a
telle to me.

Could I find some pretty story
musketeer grown hoary,
Who would musket after mu
every night,
Or a tale of ten tall tailors, who
tattle-tale on sailors—
I would have some mighty
things to write.

Could I read of anybody who
bathed in apple toddy,
Or who kept a little jaguar t
Or of any one who swaggered i
face grew pale and haggar
I could sing a song to make
your side.

But, alas, the paper scatters
word of such like matters—
It's political, prosaical and dr
So don't scold because I can't se
thing to pique the fancy
Of a gaysome little poet such
—Richmond Times-Disp

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 1362—Ladies' Waist. A very pretty waist is here shown, made of handkerchief linen. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1770—Ladies' Shirtwaist. This is a particularly pretty model for a lingerie waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1994—Misses' Seven-gored Skirt. An admirable model is here shown in blue or brown serge. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1989—Ladies' Seven-gored Skirt. In nun's veiling, albatross, Panama or mohair, this model would develop prettily. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

No. 1391—Misses' Tucked Yoke Waist. This pretty model can be developed in almost any material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1921—Misses Yoke Shirtwaist. In silk, ginghams, dimities or organdies, this waist may be developed. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1735—Child's Dress. Dress goods of all kinds, including silks, woolens and cottons, are available for these little frocks. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

No. 1972—Girl's Shirtwaist Dress. This model would answer for gingham, percale or any of the washable materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1991—Ladies' Jumper. Particularly appropriate for taffeta, pongee, rajah or habutai. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 2007—Ladies' Shirtwaist. The model here illustrated is made of shrimp-pink polka-dotted foulard. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1916—Ladies' House Dress. Made of pink madras or blue-and-white checked gingham, would make a very neat dress. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

No. 1487—Ladies' Work Apron, Oversleeve and Cap. The model here shown is made of blue-and-white checked gingham. 3 sizes—32, 36 and 42.

No. 1606—Ladies' Semi-fitting Jacket. This is a chic style of jacket for all the new coating fabrics. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1768—Ladies' Jacket. These jackets are used independently and in suits, in all sorts of coating. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1284—Ladies' Shirtwaist. This waist is developed in white Scotch flannel, trimmed with large pearl buttons. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1518—Ladies' Shirtwaist. A simple style of shirtwaist is here shown, made in chiffon taffeta and all-over lace. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1555—Ladies' Nine-gored Skirt. Developed in all suitings on strictly tailor-made lines, it is a very smart skirt. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

No. 1804—Ladies' Skirt. This kilt-plaited skirt may be utilized in almost any material as desired. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

No. 1644—Ladies' Dressing Sack. Japanese crepes and silks are lovely for these sacks. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1482—Child's Dress. The model here shown is made in Persian lawn and very easy to launder. 4 sizes—½, 1, 3 and 5 years.

No. 1470—Misses' Three-piece Skirt. Made in white mohair, soft and thin quality, so liked this season. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1935—Misses' Tucked Dressing Sack. This would be an excellent model for challis or flannel. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

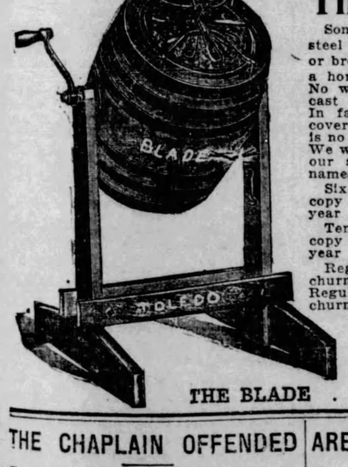
No. 1659—Misses' Nine-gored Skirt. For plaids, stripes and checks, and also for plain goods, this is a handsome model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1756—Ladies' Princess Dress. These dresses are made up in velvet chiffon, broadcloth, voile or silks, and look charming. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1784—Ladies' Shirred Tea Gown. A dressy, pretty style of tea gown is here illustrated made of rose-pink cashmere. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

The Blade Churn



Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

THE CHAPLAIN OFFENDED

Southeast Washington by His Remarks at a Meeting.

Washington, August 13.—Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the senate, having refused to reply to the criticism hurled against him by the Southeast Washington Citizens' Association for declaring that the southeast section of this city is inhabited principally by negroes, is to be permitted to repose in peace. At a meeting of the association the chaplain was characterized by W. D. Culleen as a man "who has brought disfavor upon his cloth by making a statement which he has not the courage either to deny or verify, * * * and this association should not further dignify him or his remarks by paying further attention to them."

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

Dr. Hale offended when, in an address before the Free Religious Association of America, he said:

"Washington is a city of four quarters. Southeast is inhabited principally by negroes; northwest is inhabited principally by white people, gentle folk, just such people as you and I—people who change their clothes six times a week, if they want to; people who can have anything they want for dinner."

ARE NOT LIKE MOTHER'S

St. Louis Man Organizes a Big Biscuit Trust.

St. Louis, August 13.—A $30,000,000 biscuit company has been formed by a St. Louis man, H. B. Grubbs, in New York, and a $500,000 plant will be erected in this city in the near future, according to John C. Fischer, president of the Fischer Flour company. The gigantic institution is known as the General Biscuit company, and it is a consolidation of one hundred independent biscuit-baking companies. Mr. Grubbs was connected with baking interests in St. Louis until several months ago. It was he who organized the Union Biscuit company of St. Louis.

"The company," said Mr. Fischer, "is financed by two strong financial institutions in New York—a private banking house and a leading trust company—and leading capitalists of Gotham. A New York financial man of great reputation will be chairman of the finance committee. A successful western business man will be president of the company."

SUE TO REMOVE THE "LID"

Liquor Dealers Enjoin Town From Enforcing Law.

Ripley, Tenn., August 13.—Henry Solomon & Co., and Barfield & Darley, of Memphis, have obtained an injunction restraining the town of Ripley from enforcing the fourth anti-liquor ordinance which was passed on July 22, by the mayor and board of aldermen of Ripley.

The ordinance requires all persons receiving liquor to go before the recorder of the town of Ripley and have the name of the consignor and the name of the consignee registered, procure an affidavit to the effect that this has been done, pay a registry fee of $1 on each package of liquor or intoxicating beverage of any kind before the package will be delivered by the common carrier. A fine of $25 is prescribed for the violation of this ordinance in each case.

Since the injunction has been granted all municipal ordinances, for the present, at least, have been suspended as regards the shipment of whiskey into Ripley.

The temperance workers are very much aroused, and have been putting up a strong fight, although so far their efforts have not been effective toward shutting out liquor.

WEALTH TO HIRED MAN

New Jersey Woman Pays Man for Faithfulness.

Vineland, N. J., August 13.—When the will of the late Mrs. Caroline F. Smith was probated yesterday it was learned that the handsome home she occupied here and $1,000 in cash were bequeathed to John C. Schramm, of this place.

Schramm has looked after the aged woman's comfort for years, attending to the furnace and doing other chores.

Mrs. Smith left two sets of china dishes to her relatives, one consisting of four pieces, containing the seal of the Society of Cincinnati, valued at $1,000. Both sets are said to have been made in France under the direction of General Lafayette, one for Washington and one for Major General Henry Knox, when he founded the Society of the Cincinnati.

REFUSED TO LEAVE JAIL

Officers Were Compelled to Forcibly Eject Italian.

New York, August 13.—Michael Mutsuralia, a Jersey City peanut vender, was sent to the county jail a few days ago on a charge of embezzlement. He had with him $120, which was locked up in the jail safe.

His counsel obtained bail for him yesterday, but the official who had the key of the safe was absent, and Mutsuralia refused to leave the jail without his $120. The keepers were obliged to eject him by force, and he sat on the jail steps until the official who had the keys returned.

MISS BARTON SENDS GIFT

Head of Red Cross Remembers Man Who Nursed Nephew.

Akron, O., August 13.—Henry W. Harold, of this city, a veteran of the Crimean, as well as of the civil war, is the recipient of an especial mark of friendship from Clara Barton, head of the Red Cross society. In the civil war Harold nursed a nephew of Miss Barton, who was wounded. From that incident a friendship sprang up which continues this day. Mr. Harold has received a copy of Miss Barton's book, The Story of the Red Cross, with the following message on the fly leaf:

"My dear friend and comrade of the war: It gives me great pleasure to hand you this little volume which tells of the labors and incidents of other and later fields than those of immortal record where we worked so long and so willingly together.

"Hoping you may find some grains of interest and keep alive the memories of the old days, I remain always your friend, CLARA BARTON."

OKLAHOMA IS FOR TAFT

Vorys Is Back on His Job After Illness.

Columbus, O., August 13.—Chairman Vorys was at his desk at Taft headquarters yesterday after ten days' illness and pitched into work with his old vim. He felt especially cheerful over the imminent prospect that Oklahoma will fall into the Taft column.

Governor Frank Frantz, an appointee of President Roosevelt, who has been nominated by the Republicans, is a strong Taft man. His friends control the party organization in the new state and will deliver the delegation to Taft. At the state convention about 60 per cent of the delegates and visitors from all parts of the territory wore Taft buttons.

Chairman Vorys has been told that Oklahoma is preparing a famous welcome for the secretary of war when he visits that state on August 24.

STRIKE AT HIGH TIDE

Situation Is Growing Worse Throughout the Country.

More Strike Breakers Are Hurried to Chicago, Which Is Almost Cut Off From Outside.

Chicago, August 13.—The telegraphers' strike wave has reached high tide and today will probably determine whether the flood will spread farther or recede before the efforts of the leaders now in this city for a conference.

Peace negotiations began last night, when U. S. Commissioner of Labor Neill and Ralph N. Easley, of the National Civic Federation, held a secret conference with Secretary Russell, of the telegraphers.

The conference is still in progress, but nothing will be given out for publication until something of a definite nature is decided upon.

The situation in Chicago is worse, if anything, than yesterday. Before today there was some chance of getting messages in and out of that city, but with all surrounding points out of business, Chicago is practically cut off from the outside. As this city is the most important relay point in the country, taking care of nearly all the business between the east and west those rare offices in which there are working men enough to man the wires have difficulty in getting messages through to their destinations.

News Service Crippled.

The latest move is the strike of the Associated Press operators, which began at 7:30, Chicago time, last night.

Sunday night, Melville M. Stone, the general manager of the Associated Press, received a petition from the telegraphers containing the following requests:

Day work—Six days eight hours daily, $30 per week and overtime and extra at the rate of 60 cents per hour.

Night work — Six nights, eight hours, $35 per week and overtime and extra at the rate of 70 cents per hour. The vacations to remain as at present.

A proportionate increase for chiefs and sub-chief operators.

The telegraphers requested a reply by 7:30 o'clock last evening.

Reply to Operators.

Mr. Stone's reply follows:

"New York, August 12, 1907.

"To Operators: I received a communication from a large number of the operators in the service of the Associated Press asking for a changed scale of wages and hours, and requesting a reply by half past seven o'clock this evening. The changes involved are so radical in their nature as to add over $200,000 a year and probably more to the expense of this organization.

"The Associated Press is mutual in its character, makes no profits and has no surplus fund out of which such a sum could be paid. And such increase must, of necessity, be levied back upon the newspapers as a part of their weekly assessments. As general manager I have no power to make such an increase either in salaries or assessments without authority from the board of directors, and it is obviously impossible to call this board together within the time named. The board consists of fifteen members scattered throughout the entire country.

"At the same time, acting under authority heretofore granted me by the board of directors, I shall be very glad at any time to meet a committee of our own operators and confer with them respecting hours of service and compensation with a view to making some recommendation to the next meeting of the board of directors, which shall meet any fair or just expectations of these in our operating service.

"Even were I free to act, I think you must agree with me that a question of this magnitude should not be pressed to a conclusion within the limits of a few hours and without any opportunity for consultation between myself and representatives of our operating forces.

"M. E. STONE,
"General Manager Associated Press."

"Good Night" the Signal.

The situation was at a standstill at 6 o'clock last night, when the day force went off duty and the night shift went on in all the news centers in the country. At 7:30 the signal "good night" was suddenly flashed over the wire, and union operators in every office of the Associated Press service struck. The suspension of news service was not complete, however, as a sufficient number of men remained at work to give a partial service in all directions.

Another consignment of strikebreakers arrived in Chicago today, when Edward A. Baird, manager of the Western Union at Binghampton, N. Y., with a party of ten operators arrived in the city on a special train.

The strike yesterday afternoon spread from the Pacific coast, where it originated at Los Angeles, to the Atlantic and last night spread into Canada.

The first office in the Dominion to grow silent in sympathy with the instruments in the states was that of the Great Northwestern Telegraph company at Montreal. Between 25 and 30 operators walked out.

Brokers Sign Scale.

Two of the largest brokerage firms in the city signed the operators' scale yesterday, and also granted them the closed shop. Later these two firms called a meeting of brokers to consider measures for the prevention of the strike.

General Superintendent Capan, of the Postal company, said late yesterday:

"We already have one-third of the usual number of operators at work in our Chicago office. We are handling our business promptly. We are perfectly willing to treat with the strikers as individuals, but will not receive any representatives of the strikers as a body. There has been some difficulty with the operators at small stations plugging the wires. We will discipline these men later on. I hired ten men this morning and some of them were strikers."

O. R. T. Strike Probable.

A strike of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, heretofore regarded as only a remote possibility, early today loomed up as a decided probability.

President Perham of the O. R. T. was in conference with a number of the big leaders the greater part of last night, and early today is reported to have sent a number of messages to his sub chiefs in various parts of the country, directing them to counsel moderation.

A general strike of the O. R. T. at this time would tie up virtually every line of railway in the country.

The provocation will be found in any attempt to force them to handle business of the slightest commercial nature. The Northwestern railroad furnishes the critical point. Last night acting President Russell of the commercial telegraphers was informed by E. J. Cassidy, secretary of the Milwaukee branch of the telegraphers, that the Northwestern road was sending a number of thinly veiled commercial messages over its wires.

Early today an ultimatum was sent to the Northwestern company that the messages must cease and a general warning was sounded to all other railway companies that no deviation of the rule. "no commercial business over railroad wires," would be tolerated.

Picketing Prohibited.

Drastic measures to prevent violence in connection with the strike have been taken by Chief of Police Shippy. No picketing, peaceful or otherwise, will be permitted, and any strikers found loitering around the buildings of the telegraph companies will be arrested as vagrants.

The Associated Press opened three of its main leased wires circuits out of Chicago at 7 o'clock this morning. On the big trunk line from New York to Chicago, taking in the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, Cleveland and Detroit, only the city of Toledo was missing when the wire opened. The southern wire to Indianapolis, Columbus and Louisville was working to those three cities. The northern circuit, covering Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior, was opened with the regular staff of press operators copying at all these cities.

Secretary Russell, of the Telegraphers' union, said today that there would be no call issued for a general strike until after the arrival of President Small in this city. President Small cannot reach here before tomorrow night.

Situation in New York.

New York, August 13.—The strike situation remains unchanged here. The Postal strikers said that 90 per cent of their men were out. The Western Union officials declared that 50 per cent of their day force left their keys.

Extra police were called out to preserve order in the buildings, but there was little or no occasion for their services. The crowds were orderly.

While the striking telegraph operators claim the strike against telegraph companies will be successful, the officials of Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies state today they are handling their business rapidly and that numbers of men are returning to work.

Pickets are posted around telegraph offices, but no disorder is reported.

Operators Picketing.

Cleveland, O., August 13.—Both telegraph companies here claim to have increased number of operators at work over last night. Operators are picketing offices, but no disorder has occurred.

Cannot Handle Messages.

Detroit, August 13.—It is reported that railroad telegraphers on the Pere Marquette and Michigan Central systems have been instructed not to handle any commercial telegraph dispatches.

DIE THREE AT A TIME

Is Old Tradition That Is Receiving Attention.

Rome, August 13.—There is a Roman tradition that cardinals die three at a time.

Cardinal Svampa, the archbishop of Bologna, died Saturday, and Cardinals Noccella and Cretoni are reported to be near death. It is believed that two other cardinals have not long to live.

Cardinal Svampa was fifty-six years old. Before the election of the present pope he was spoken of as the probable successor of Leo XIII., principally because the prophecy of Saint Malachi named the present pope "Ignis ardens," which is Latin for Vampa. There was much disappointment in Italy when Svampa was not proclaimed pope, because his known liberal tendencies pointed him out as a most desirable pontiff. When the Italian king visited Bologna a few years ago the cardinal called upon him in state, an action which evoked the sympathy of all Italian patriots.

Now that he is dead and that two other Italian cardinals are nearing their end, there is much speculation about their successors. The last appointments were all from among the Italians, and the pope was informed from many parts of the world that Italians get too large a representation in the sacred college in proportion to the number of church members in Italy. The church in Argentina, the United States, Chili, Paraguay and other countries demanded representation, and the pope had to pledge his word that at the December consistory none of the appointees shall be Italian.

The anti-clerical wave sweeping over Italy must confirm the pope in his decision, and ere long foreigners may have a majority in the college of cardinals. Most of the Italian cardinals are old and feeble and it is expected that few of them will be alive ten years from now.

There is no possibility that any new French cardinal will be created because of the troubles of the church in that country, but it is more than probable that the English, Spanish, Austrian and German contingent in the sacred college will be considerably increased.

Argentina is likely to get a cardinal in the person of the archbishop of Buenos Ayres, and the pope may have to yield to the demands of several other South American countries that they be represented. Mexico is nearly sure of a nomination in the person of the archbishop of Mexico City, and Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, is more than likely to be elevated.

As to the United States it is predicted that Archbishop Farley, of New York, and Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, will be added to the number of the intimate advisers of the sovereign pontiff.

PITTSBURGER BUYS TOWN

Adds It to Winter Estate and Changes Name.

Pittsburg, August 13.—The latest motto among Pittsburg millionaires is: "If you don't like the town buy it and move it."

James Laughlin, Jr., of the Jones & Laughlin Steel company, has purchased the town of Zellwood, Orange county, Florida, to add to his winter estate. The town people had become hostile to him.

Zellwood cared nothing for progress and refused to sell a lot to a Pittsburg hotel man for a modern hotel, thinking it would bring too many people to the neighborhood and destroy its pastoral calm. This didn't suit Laughlin, so he wrote checks for the town.

The multi-millionaire selected Zellwood for his winter residence, considering it a place of unusual beauty and exceptional climate. He has now changed the name to Sydonie.

IS TO SPREAD TEMPERANCE

Catholic Abstinence Union to Establish Lecture Bureau.

Cleveland, O., August 8.—The second day's session of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America opened today with mass at the cathedral. Following the convention session the delegates made a sightseeing tour of the city. According to reports made the union now has 1,000 branches and over 1,000,000 members. A lecture bureau will be established by the convention and the doctrine of temperance spread among Catholics in all parts of the United States.

JOHN BULL TAKES A HAND

Will Call Sultan's Attention to Trouble in Persia.

London, August 8.—At the request of the government of Persia, Foreign Secretary Grey has instructed the British ambassador at Constantinople to draw Turkey's attention to the recent incursion of Turkish troops into the territory of the shah, and to urge their withdrawal in the interests of peace.

TRAVELS TO GIVE ALMS

Iowa's Noted Philanthropist Adopts Unique Method.

Dubuque, Ia., August 13.—Abraham Slimmer, Iowa's most noted philanthropist, is spending his old age traveling over the state giving alms wherever he finds need. He is still worth probably $500,000, but announces that he doesn't intend to die possessed of wealth. For the last week, here in the city of Dubuque, the man who has given thousands in the name of charity has gone about quietly looking after those who are dispensing his charity, to see what spirit is back of the giving.

"I have given little," said Mr. Slimmer. "What does it matter to a man who has forty loaves? He can eat but half a loaf. He gives away two or three. Tell me, what credit is he to have for so giving? A dollar given by the man who has but that dollar is worth more than a Rockefeller million.

"I give because I have to give. I have enough left to eat—enough left to wear—enough to pay my traveling expenses. What more do I want? I am benefited in return for giving. It is a relief to be relieved from a weight of means that imposes a consequent care. I see others benefited while I am not deprived of what I need."

TROOPS FIRE ON MOB

Man and Woman Killed and Many Injured.

The Number of Wounded Is Very Large and All Hospitals Are Overcrowded.

Belfast, August 13.—Serious and fatal disorders occurred here again last evening. The troops fired into a crowd and a woman and a man were shot dead and a number of others were seriously wounded.

The conflict between the soldiers and rioters took place in the vicinity of the constabulary barracks at Cullingtree Road. The trouble became acute about six o'clock when a mob of men and women attacked the police inspector. Soldiers were at once summoned to the scene, but they were met by a hail of paving stones, which resulted in emptying some of the saddles. The riot act was read, but the maddened mob refused to disperse, and kept up a terrific fusillade of stones, broken bottles and brickbats against the police and the military. Bayonet and baton charges failed to rout the frenzied rioters, and ultimately the order to fire was given.

The number of wounded from the rifle fire and the bayonet charges, and otherwise injured, is very great, and hospitals are overcrowded.

QUEER INSURANCE CASE

Widow of Executed Murderer Sues for $3,000.

Columbus, O., August 8.—Mrs. Anna Haugh, widow of Dr. Oliver C. Haugh, the Dayton triple murderer who was executed at the penitentiary some months ago, today commenced suit in the Franklin county common pleas court against the Union Central Life Insurance company, of Cincinnati, for $3,000, the amount of a policy held by her on the life of her husband. She claims that the company received premiums from her while her husband was in the annex and under sentence of death, and after he had been refused clemency by the governor and pardon board, but that payment was refused after he had been executed. This is the first case of the kind ever brought in Ohio.

SELL SAME LAND 5 TIMES

Restrictions on Creek Nation Expired Yesterday.

Muskogee, I. T., August 10.—Restrictions on lands in the Creek nation having expired yesterday, there was great activity among land speculators in procuring the lands of the Indians. Both full bloods and mixed bloods all over the Creek nation were busy disposing of their lands. An attorney made the statement that by tonight nearly every acre of land in the Creek nation, except the homesteads, would be deeded to white men. It is charged that some of the Indians have sold the same land four or five times and that much questionable work is going on.

NORWEGIAN STEAMER LOST

Wrecked on Western Malcolm Ledges, Near Rockland, Me.

Rockland, Me., August 9.—The Norwegian steamer Freysdel, Captain P. Frantzen, was wrecked early today on Western Malcolm Ledges, about 29 miles from here, and is thought to be a total loss. She left Stockton Springs at 7 o'clock last night with two-thirds of a cargo of spool wood, valued at $35,000, for Glasgow, and was bound to Halifax, N. S., to complete her cargo with lumber. The steamer is valued at $100,000, and insured.

WOMAN ARE NOW ELIGIBLE

To Election as Members of New Zealand's Upper House.

Wellington, New Zealand, August 8.—The bill providing for the election of an upper house by the house of representatives today passed its committee stage in the latter chamber. One of the clauses, by which women electors are eligible to election as members of the upper house, was adopted by 37 to 26 votes. The premier and three cabinet ministers who were present voted for the clause.

A PROFESSIONAL WOMAN

Experiments Made With Food.

A professional woman in New York, connected with one of the large institutions there, has had a curious experience in using a certain kind of food. It seems she had a serious illness and was at the point of death, the brain and body in the last stages of exhaustion. She writes as follows:

"I have no objection to the public knowing of the wonderful transformation my system has undergone by the use of Grape-Nuts. I began using the food when convalescing and while in an exceedingly low condition. I used a small quantity and became so fascinated with the flavor that I gradually discontinued nearly all other food, including tea and coffee.

"I have gained 20 pounds in flesh, and am a marvel to all my friends who know of my former state of health. There are about fifty families who have adopted the use of Grape-Nuts because of my experience."

The makers of Grape-Nuts select certain parts of the grains of the field that contain delicate particles of phosphate of potash and albumen. These elements, when combined in the human body, go directly to rebuild the gray matter in the brain and nerve centers of the body.

This is a demonstrated fact and can be proven by any one who cares to make the test. When one nourishes and builds up the brain and nerve centers, that is practically the keynote to the whole health proposition, for when the nervous system is in perfect poise, all parts of the body respond. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

BISHOP VINCENT SCORES

Business Men and Society Women for Lack of Religion.

Chautauqua, August 13.—The utter lack of religious principles among many business men and society women was denounced by Bishop John H. Vincent in his baccalaureate sermon at Chautauqua assembly. Ritualistic conventionality was also described as an attempted substitute for religion, while revivals were termed "spasmodic rapture."

"Of all the public advertising devices of our times," he said, "perhaps the most pitiful is the milliner's dummy, with its expressionless features and corpse-like pose, an utterly deaf, dumb and dead thing, wearing the fashionable garb of the living society of the day, having that modern feature and nothing else. Professing Christians may be such dummies.

"Especially is it important that the cultivated and really 'best society' people, who make any profession of Christianity at all, should conform to a religious programme of life, to avoid being accounted polished pagans.

"One may feel a sort of religious rapture or have a spasm of emotional excitement under the spell of ritualistic influences, and yet be as barren of everything essential to a genuine, practical, spiritual life as the pigeons that rest among the eaves of the church.

"The modern literary and critical study of the Bible is one of God's ways of vitalizing Christianity."

MASSACRE AT CASABLANCA

Another Attack Threatened if Collector Is Not Removed.

Tangier, August 8.—The French warships yesterday landed 2,000 additional men at Casablanca, where street fighting apparently continues, judging from the desultory firing heard day and night by those on board the ships anchored off the town. The Jewish quarter at Casablanca has been sacked. Many persons were massacred in the streets, the city is said to be full of dead Moors, and the Moorish quarter is in ruins, having been set on fire by the shells from the big guns of the warships. The foreign consuls have ordered the stores to be reopened and have established a special tariff for foodstuffs, designed to mitigate the sufferings of the poor.

The Europeans, who are all safe, either on board ships or at the consulates, are guarded by bluejackets.

The warships continue to drop an occasional shell into groups of Kabyles on the beach in order to prevent them from approaching the town.

Advices from Rabat say that the Kabyles have given the governor a fortnight in which to withdraw the French controller of customs. Otherwise they say they will attack the town.

The activity among the Andjerras tribesmen near Tangier is creating some apprehension that a surprise attack may be made on the city.

New Disturbances.

Paris, August 8.—In a dispatch from Tangier the correspondent of the Petit Parisien says the seaport of El Araish in Morocco is surrounded by Klot tribesmen, who are excited and exasperated over the bombardment of Casablanca. The gates of the town have been shut. The consuls there are demanding a warship.

New disturbances have broken out at Alcazar, in the Fez region. The French residents of this locality will be instructed to come to Tangier.

STANDARD'S DAY IS OVER

In Its Present Form, Declares Miss Ida M. Tarbell.

New York, August 13.—Regarded as one of the greatest authorities on the workings of the oil trust, Miss Ida M. Tarbell, in an interview, says the day of the Standard Oil company in its present form is over; it must either conform now to justice and fair dealing or it will fail utterly.

"After thirty-five years of such practices as the Standard Oil company has been found guilty of," said Miss Tarbell, "it is entirely just that, after conviction, the maximum punishment should be imposed. I am only sorry that the punishment cannot be something more than a fine.

"I do not believe that there is a single year in the whole thirty-five in which some state or the United States has not had some suit on against the trust, and in the last fifteen years a dozen states have been trying to pass laws to force it to decency and fairness.

"The difficulty with the men in the Standard Oil company seems to be that they have no sense that the public has any part in the conduct of corporations. They utterly lack the collective sense. It is individualism gone mad—reduced to an absurdity."

OIL MEN FOLLOW LANDIS

Detectives Trail the Judge Who Fined Standard.

Logansport, Ind., August 13.—Judge K. M. Landis, of Chicago, who is spending his vacation at his old home here, is said to be shadowed by detectives, who are reporting his every move and utterance to the Standard Oil company. When he arrived here he was followed by two strangers, who tried to make themselves agreeable to everybody with whom the judge was seen to talk. When the judge went to Indianapolis the mysterious strangers disappeared, but when the judge returned here the strangers were soon on his trail again.

In the last day or two they have been joined by a third man, and one of the three sees every movement that the judge makes.

The fact that he is being watched amuses Judge Landis, who said today: "I guess I can stand inspection."

Just what the object in shadowing the judge is no one seems to know.

TO MAKE HARRIMAN TALK

He Must Show Cause for Not Answering Questions.

New York, August 13.—United States District Attorney Stimson yesterday filed in the United States circuit court a petition that E. H. Harriman and Otto H. Kuhn, the latter of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., be summoned into court to show cause why they should not answer certain questions relating to the control of the Chicago & Alton railroad.

These questions were asked at the interstate commerce commission's investigation of the Chicago & Alton several months ago. Mr. Stimson acted for Attorney General Bonaparte in filing the petition.

SURE-POP!!

FREE

No doubt about it. Don't miss it, well made and heavily plated. Every man in the land should have one. A perfect charm. To quickly introduce our new Ink Cartridges we give this handsome present **Absolutely Free** to every one answering this advertisement, we also send with it a full box of **Cartridges**, all sent by mail, securely packed, ready for use. Enclose 10 cts., silver or stamps, to help pay packing, mailing, etc. If you wish to take advantage of this princely offer you must send at once as this advt. will not appear again.

INVENTOR'S CO. 27 Third Ave. New York City, Dept. 30

BY U. S. MAIL Send 15 2-cent stamps and I will mail to you one box of Spayd's Roach Powder, guaranteed sure death to bedbugs, roaches and all insects. C. E. SPAYD, druggist, Toledo, O

SAVED POISON 7 YEARS

Then Kept Vow to Wife by Committing Suicide.

New York, August 13.—Seven years ago Richard Hoffman, superintendent stevedore on the Red Star steamship line dock, got over a bad spree, and vowed to his wife and family that he never would again drink. Next night he placed a little bottle in a dining room cupboard. Turning to his wife, he said:

"Don't disturb that. It is something for me. If ever I start drinking again I will take that stuff."

For seven years that little package remained undisturbed in the cupboard of the Hoffman home in Brooklyn. At 6 o'clock Sunday morning Hoffman jumped out of bed and paced the floor of his room nervously. His wife asked him what was the trouble, and he replied that the old appetite for liquor had come on him. Later it was found that he had dressed and slipped out.

Hoffman staggered into the house at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon very drunk. He entered the dining room, smiling at those seated at the dinner table. Before Mrs. Hoffman realized what her husband was up to, he had slipped around to the cupboard, taken out the package that had been there seven years, tore off the wrapper and drained the bottle, which contained carbolic acid.

Hoffman was sent to the Long Island College hospital and died fifteen minutes after arriving there.

ELEVEN PERSONS DROWN

In Immediate Vicinity of New York Sunday.

New York, August 12.—Eleven drownings were reported in the immediate vicinity of New York yesterday.

Four Newark men were drowned by the sinking of a launch in which they were sailing in Raritan Bay, off Port Monmouth, N. J. Seven other men, who were in the launch, were saved by a passing sailboat. The drowned were Charles Guenther, Gustav Mezer, Charles Weber and a man named Schieber. The bodies of the first two named were recovered. The boat was leaking slightly and Captain Gunther put the bilge pump into the well and began pumping out the water. The crank of the engine drove the pump throgh the bottom of the boat, tearing out a plank.

Thomas Poraccho, 18 years old, and his brother Tony, 12, of New York, were drowned while bathing at Coney Island last night.

George Clement, 20 years old, of Hackensack, N. J., was drowned by the upsetting of a boat from which he and a friend were fishing in the Hackensack river.

Michael Cesull, of Newark, N. J., was taken with cramps while bathing off Orient Point, Sheepshead Bay, and was drowned before help could reach him.

George Flynn, 14 years old, of Brooklyn, while bathing in Jamaica Bay, off Rockaway Point, got beyond his depth and was drowned.

James Kelly, 19 years old, was drowned in the Harlem river, off 231st street.

Peter Goodrich, a wealthy retired mason and builder, and lieutenant of the Yonkers branch of the United States volunteer life saving corps, was drowned in the Hudson river at Yonkers, while diving for the body of Thomas Ferguson, a small boy, who lost his life there on Saturday night.

CALL OUT THE TROOPS

To Quell Race War Between Whites and Blacks.

Newport News, Va., August 13.—By order of Governor Claude A. Swanson, a company of 52 soldiers, picked from the Norfolk militia, left Norfolk at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon on the steamer Maryland for Onancock, Va., to quell the race war between whites and blacks at that place. The steamer made the trip to Cape Charles in about two hours and the soldiers were taken to Onancock on the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railway. Three other military companies of Norfolk and Portsmouth left for Cape Charles at 5 o'clock this morning. The condition of affairs at Onancock is unknown here, but the soldiers expect to be ordered to the scene of the trouble before tonight.

BEAN-SAUERKRAUT DAYS

Will Be Celebrated by Webster City, Iowa, People.

Webster City, Ia., August 13.—Two very significant days are on the calendar of central Iowa, and the announcement each year of the dates of "bean day" and "sauerkraut day" is watched with interest by thousands of people who participate in the festivities incident to these occasions.

"Bean day" comes first this year, falling on Aug. 14. In addition to the piece de resistance on the program, the big bean dinner, hosts of outdoor amusements will be offered. The principal address of the day will be made by G. L. McKay, professor of dairying in the State Agricultural School at Ames.

"Sauerkraut day" will be held later than usual this year, the date named being Sept. 26. This is "the only day of its kind in the world," and is celebrated with the use of hundreds of quarts of sauerkraut, served at tables laid all along the principal streets.

"Bean day" is supported by the citizens of Geneva, in Franklin county, and the residents of Ackley, in Hardin county, are responsible for the Teutonic "sauerkraut day," both of which grow in popularity each year.

Cancer Cured by Rattlesnake Bite

Port Jervis, N. Y., August 9.—The scientists who are earnestly seeking a cure for cancer had best study the case of Mrs. Wilhelmina Lodwig. Rattlesnake poison has cured Mrs. Lodwig of cancer, it seems. Unluckily, her nephew, Karl Lodwig, killed the rattlesnake that bit her. So scientists cannot learn the effect of cancer poison on this particular snake. It may be that the cancer germ and rattlesnake poison are reciprocal antidote, and had this rattlesnake lived, it might have become an innocuous, even lovable reptile. However, speculation is useless; another sufferer from cancer and a rattlesnake must be brought in contact.

Mrs. Lodwig, forty years old, is the wife of a farmer near Millrift, Pike county, Pa. She had a cancer on the left leg for years; physicians were in vain. Mrs. Lodwig was so near dead that she had determined to visit relatives in Philadelphia. In this melancholy mood she was picking huckleberries on a hill near her farm a few days ago. The lurking rattlesnake b. her on the left leg; her cries brought Karl, running.

Mrs. Lodwig called a physician by 'phone, but he could not reach her home in less than three hours. Meantime her left leg became immensely swollen, but, remarkable to say, the swelling did not extend over the cancer, which is a little above Mrs. Lodwig's knee. When the doctor arrived he prescribed a nerve sedative and told Mr. Lodwig his wife was doomed.

Instead, she soon became better, the swelling on her leg subsided; the cancer quickly took on a healthy appearance and is healing rapidly. Mrs. Lodwig is gaining strength and flesh rapidly and deeply deplores the death of the benefactor rattlesnake.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Inspire our hearts with perfect love;
In all the work of faith fulfill;
Be not heaven's host shall swifter move,
Than we on earth, to do Thy will.

MONDAY.

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray:
"This is my work, my blessing, and not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."
Then shall I see it not too great, nor small
To suit my spirit and so prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours
And cheerfuly turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play, and love and rest,
Because I know for me my life is best.

TUESDAY.

So take Joy home,
And make a place in thy great heart for her.
Then will she come, and oft will sing to thee,
When thou art working in the furrows; aye,
Or weeding in the sacred hour of dawn.
It is a comely fashion to be glad—
Joy is the grace we say to God.

WEDNESDAY.

To have what we want is riches; but to be able to do without is power.

THURSDAY.

If theu art worn and hard beset with sorrows
That thou wouldst forget.
If thou wouldst read a desson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hills! No tears
Dim the sweet look that nature wears.

FRIDAY.

Plant blessings and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate, and hate will grow;
You can sow today—tomorrow shall bring
The blossom that proves what sort of thing
Is the seed, the seed that you sow.

SATURDAY.

Be mine the heart where hallowed thoughts shall tent,
From whence sweet messages of good are sent.

Things Women Have Done

For the woman who is looking for a way in which to earn money this may afford a suggestion:

Few women with garden space at their command seem to realize how much money there is herb growing. An herb garden requires little space and brings good profits.

It may be interesting to tell the experience of a close friend of the writer who turned a mint bed in the back yard of her city home—one that had just grown wild—into a source of income, and incidentally built up a large trade in herbs.

Finding that the butcher on the corner was dealing in mint she began in a small way to sell him bunches of the mint that was growing wild in her back yard and then began to cultivate the bed so that it would yield better. Her butcher was glad to get the fresh mint and sold all she could supply him with. From this small mint garden grew a larger one, which needed only a shady spot and plenty of water to make it grow. As her garden increased in growth she sold to fruit dealers, stewards of restaurants and hotels and chemists, and gradually added other beds in her back yard in which were sage and catnip and other like herbs.

Later on she built a small greenhouse and began to grow parsley, mint, peppermint, sage and other herbs, as well as garnishes used by restaurants, sending them twice a week to her customers.

She is today supplying most of the large hotels and many of the chemists with garnishes and herbs.

When one takes into consideration that pennyroyal, tansy, wintergreen, catnip, etc., are all easily grown and marketable, an herb garden is a thing not to be laughed at as a means of pin money.

Here is the story of how a mother and daughter found a way to earn a living for themselves, and, by so doing, started what has become an important articie of commerce:

Maud and her mother were countrybred, but on the death of the father and husband and the foreclosure of the mortgage, they were forced to seek a new home and new means of "making buckle and tongue meet." They were used to economizing for the Hamilton farm was not of the largest nor richest, in fact it was a farm with two sides to it, one on either side of a steep hill—still it had been the means of keeping them up, and they felt very lonely and forlorn, when they got settled in their one little back room, bedroom, dining room and kitchen combined, on a back street in the city of New Orleans.

Frequently they found it a difficult matter to procure sustenance. Maud tried to find work in the stores, but their destitute condition and humble personality were all against them, and many a time did they suffer the gnawing pangs of hunger.

Their diminutive backyard was used for a bit of a garden, in which nothing seemed to thrive but tomatoes. These were fine and this was the beginning of their good fortune.

Of a surety "necessity is the mother of invention;" they conceived the idea of making tomato sauce for meats and selling it to either private families, restaurants or hotels.

We all know how they succeeded. You can't go into the dingiest "hole-in-the-wall" restaurant today without finding tomato sauce on its tables, and yet it had its beginning in that little, back room, on that old, broken stove.

And long after they had left their first abode of poverty for a better, and yet a better, the sauce was still made and orders crowded.

Finally on the marriage of Maud to a handsome young mechanic of that city, they sold the recipe and retired to "private life" in a snug little home of their own. Mrs. Hamilton lives with them and is proud when people call her a self-made woman, whose own clever and enterprising efforts have won for her the great success she has attained. For both have forgotten the bitter, hard struggle of the past, and remember only the peaceful days of the present, which amply compensate for the trials of previous years.

THE COZY CORNER

We have so many letters from mothers that I think a good name for this week's Cozy Corner is "A Mothers' Meeting," so under this name we will proceed with the program.—The Editor.

A MOTHER OF TWO.

I am the mother of two boys, one being fifteen years old and the youngest twelve. My husband and I agreed that when one told them to do anything, or punish them, the other parent was to keep quiet and to teach them that what father or mother said to do was to be done. We never speak ill of one another before the children, and we are always firm with them. We have always taken them to church and Sunday school, to which they both loved to go. We have lived in town for the past eight years, and we never allow the boys to run the streets or to use bad language. We have given them plenty of toys and books and have always taken an interest in reading to them at night. We have taught them to read the papers and learn what the world is doing. We have tried to make home pleasant for them, taught them almost all kinds of work in the house and out of doors, to respect old people, and to be kind to all. We have tried to make them just good, plain boys and to always tell the truth, no matter how bad the case might be.

To the mother of five boys I would say I am afraod you have waited too long. You should have commenced with your boys in their infancy. "As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined."—Hoosier Mother.

SOME ADVICE.

Mrs. W. S. W.:—Cease fretting at once. First, take your burden to Him who hath said, "Cast them all on Me." Then, when you have asked help and guidance from your Heavenly Father, call the little boys around you, and in a loving, tender way, tell them all nations have a ruler; all states have laws which we must obey or suffer the penalty. Tell them all homes must have a ruler. Then tell those boys wherein they disobey your rules. Tell them if they disregard those rules they will be punished. Right here, mother, is where your success or failure will begin.

For instance, you will say you are not to leave the yard unless you ask permission. The very first time one of the boys disobeys you, punish him so hard he will never forget it. By this "so hard" I do not mean to beat their poor little bodies until they are marked with the lash. When my great big men were "little boys," one of them came to me and asked to go to a neighboring village to a ball game with a number of boys of his own age. I kindly, but firmly told him "no," giving him my reasons for refusing to grant his request.

In a short time I missed him. He had gone with the boys to the game. Evening came, and with it the little tired boy. Did I scold or fret? No I simply said: "Johnnie, I am sorry you disobeyed your mother, and I am more than sorry that I must punish you. Now, for one whole week you cannot leave the yard, neither can you have any company during that time."

That was very hard punishment, indeed, and it never had to be repeated. That boy never forgot the lesson even after he was a grown man. If either business or pleasure called him out of town in a hurry he never failed to send a message to me telling why he was absent.

In regard to the older boy, if he were mine I would put my loving arms around him, and say: "Jimmie, I am proud of you; when I look around and see so many boys making shipwreck of their lives and you such a good, steady boy, it is something worthy of pride."

We must remember our large boys are individual persons, and have individual rights, and if they prefer "a book and a shady nook" to attending church, I certainly would not interfere, but should take consolation from Paul's words. In conclusion, Mrs. W. S. W., yet me say to you, resolve to be a model mother. Let it be an unfailing rule that you never deceive your boys. Teach them they can always come to you with any question, no matter how delicate, and have it explained in a sensible way. Teach them by your acts that their mother is their best friend. All boys make mistakes, and when they get into trouble show them that no one can help them out of the tangle better than mother. No matter what they do, if they are honest enough to tell you. They will be if you treat them right. Don't scold or fret, but counsel and lead. Last, but not least, always be found at home when the clock strikes the hour for the boys to be released from school, not forgetting that boys are close observers, and will appreciate seeing their mother in a neat dress and white collar. Do this, and I will assure you you will soon be a Happy Mother.—Mrs. M. P.

FOR TROUBLED MOTHERS.

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner:—I sympathize with Troubled Mother, and ever since reading her letter have looked for a word of encouragement from some of the sisters. Happy Mother, of July 11, voiced my sentiments; that a mother should have the confidence of her children.

We mothers certainly realize the great responsibility resting upon us, that in order to train our children right, to gain and maintain their confidence, we must be very patient and prayerful. I think a dutiful daughter should go to her mother for counsel, especially in matters of importance, and a Christian mother will advise lovingly and wisely.

I would say to Mrs. W. S. W., with regard to her boys. Be kind and loving but firm in your commands. Study to gain their love and respect and they will obey because they do love and respect you. But, dear mother, take it often to the Lord in prayer.

I am a farmer's wife. We live on a farm in western Pennsylvania. I am just recovering from a long sickness and am not able to work much, therefore I read a great deal.

We have taken The Blade for a great many years. I am much interested in the Cozy Corner, and also the Young Folks. They write many interesting letters, helpful to themselves as well as others.—Ellen.

A SYMPATHIZER.

Mrs. W. S. W. has my sincerest sympathy, for my children don't obey as well as I should like. I have four boys and two girls. I love to see obedient children, and do you know, I had begun to think that the children whose parents speak in the Cozy Corner must all be perfect, for so we have been led to think. I am not coming to give advice, because I need it, too. I will leave that for those who have no children or at best only one or two. I have noticed they always know just how it should be done.

Nervy, your letter was interesting, but I felt like lying down and taking a rest after reading about all the work you have to do. I think I have a-plenty, but I neither milk nor churn. I really think when the wife has all her own work to do and four small children to care for as you have, that the man of the house should do his own milking. He probably keeps a hired man as there are seven in the family. Let us hear from you again.—Otach.

RAISING BOYS.

If I can say a word for the mother who is anxious for some advice in regard to raising her boys, I shall be very thankful. I would say do not worry too much about it. Keep as sweet tempered as you can, and be interested in everything they are interested in as far as posible, in the books they read, the amusements they love, and in that way gain their confidence. Give them to understand that you are their best friend, and that they should never speak disrespectfully to you.

The father should be a boy with his boys as far as possible, and chide them only when it is necessary, for that only provokes them especially when they begin to feel that they are young men. If your older boys are disobedient at any time, get them by themselves and reason the matter with them, and show them wherein they were wrong, but don't do it before anyone. If they do not like housework, let them have some outside employment, for they must do something or they are likely to get into mischief. Take them to the Lord in prayer and ask His guidance, and I feel sure you will not go far astray.—E. J. P.

FROM IDEALA.

Dear Readers:—To read the Cozy Corner in The Blade makes a Cozy Corner in our hearts and homes. I love to read the letters of the different members, and hope I may become one of you.

In answer to the letter of "Advice Wanted," I think home should be to a child the dearest place on earth, and a child should feet that mother is his best friend.

I have three dear little children and have always tried to teach them the best I could. I think children should be taught to be obedient from the time they are very small, and when told to do or not to do, it is our duty to see they obey. I have a little work for each of my children, nothing hard or tiresome, but enough to make thm feel they are helping to make home pleasant and happy.—Ideala.

WHAT SHALL SHE DO?

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have always lived on a farm, and, like the one who signed herself "A True Wife and Mother," I know that "love lightens labor," but it takes a lot of love to lighten the labor of another on the form. I am twenty years old and am thinking of attending some good school for training nurses, to which my mother, as well as all of my brothers and sisters object, saying the work is too hard. I do not think the work could possibly be much harder than work on the farm.

I wish some of the Cozy Corner friends would advise me as to what my duty is. If my mother or father were old and needed my assistance in any way, I would gladly stay at home and care for them, but both are enjoying robust health. I hope some trained nurse, as well as the other friends, will help me. —Martha Johnson.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Several of our interested readers have been kindenough to send us some Helpful Hints for home use, which we are very glad to pass along.

From Grainie Sand we have these: A tea made of the leaves and flowers of that shy plant, the trailing arbutus, is very good for gravel or kidney diseases.

For sore or inflamed eyes, one teaspoonful of boracic acid, dissolved in half a cup of hot water and allowed to cool, is excellent. It will reduce the inflammation if applied frequently.

Warts can be cured by the simple application of a piece of beefsteak soaked in vinegar and applied for three nights.

One-half lemon in one-half cup of hot water, taken before breakfast, will work wonders in obstinate cases of chronic indigestion. It should be taken without sugar and quite a while before eating.

A Shut-In tells us that: A sure cure for all cuts, abrasions and painful scratches is to wash the wound clean with cold, pure water, and then hold it over the smoke of burning wool, or woolen rags, from five to ten minutes every hour. Repeat this four or five times, and there will be little pain or soreness left and the wound will heal rapidly.

Michigan Pioneer says: If anyone has a cistern that is foul and ill-smelling, if they will dissolve a half pound of saltpetre in a pail of water and pour it in the cistern, it will take the bad odor out of it in twelve hours, and will not injure the water.

INQUIRIES.

I would like to know if anyone can tell me how to exterminate cockroaches. We have them so thick they eat up everything in the way of bread and pie crust and are a great nuisance.—Busy Kansas Mother.

I come asking information about running an incubator. Could I keep the temperature of a hot air machine even enough to safely leave it from night until morning without regulating the heat in the course of a night? What kind of oil is used in the lamps? Can I care for the little chicks without going to the expense of buying a brooder? If so, please tell me how. Any information on this subject will be gladly received.—A Young Wife.

Can anyone tell me how to grow white chrysanthemums?—Convalescent.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

At the present date we have letters from Farmer's Wife No. 2, Convalescent, Salome, J. E. Willits, Arkansas Farmer's Wife, Old Subscriber, and Grandpa.

Country Woman:—Thank you for your letter. Try us again with something else. Probably you have noticed by this time we have published the poem, Life, and several recipes for canning tomatoes.

Old Subscriber:—The editor is thinking you had on dark glasses when you wrote your last letter, or else you were not feeling cheerful. We have a letter about the ancients of Amerisa which will be published soon.

Melvina:—We are glad to admit you to the Cozy Corner, and wish to thank you for sending a copy of the song, Pearl Bryan. We had received another copy before your came, but we are just as much obliged.

Nervy:—Will you kindly send your name and address to the Household Editor? I have something for you.

THE LEADING PIANIST OF AMERICA

FANNIE BLOOMFIELD-ZEISLER.

Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler stands quite alone among women today in her mastery of the pianoforte, and the recognition of her talent in technic and her genius in interpretation, quickly accorded her in her adopted home, has been followed by a similar recognition in the musical centers of Europe.

Brought to Chicago from her birthplace, Bielitz, in Austrian Silesia, by her parents when she was two years old, she was still little Miss Bloomfield when her musical abilities manifested themselves. Regarded as an infant prodigy by many of her fellow citizens, she developed a genius for hard work that enabled her to out live that perilous reputation. In October, 1885, she was married to Sigmund Zeisler, a counsellor-at-law of national prominence, and she has since graced his home with the same abounding vitality that marks her career as a musician, says Wallace Rice in The World Today.

No one who sees the slender, darkly oriental woman at the piano denies her that gift of the gods, an artistic temperament, and by so much more is it recognized by her friends and intimates. With it goes an executive ability and power of self-control that make the eccentricities of men and women of far less talent absurd even to themselves. For it is not as an artist alone that Mrs. Zeisler's friends value her; she is a mother whose children both worship and obey her; a wife who has given her husband constant assistance in his arduous profession, a housemistress whose entertainments are a model of their kind, as her comfortable home is an oasis of peace and beauty in Chicago's somewhat arid zone; and a friend who can be depended upon for counsel and sympathy. Not less, but rather more is she the artist on these accounts.

Characteristic is Mrs. Zeisler's method of teaching; for her instruction is eagerly sought by pupils from the entire range of the United States and from the cities of Europe. It is her wise custom to assemble the little class which she admits to her music room, each performing in turn before the others while all listen to the corrections and suggestions of their teacher. She believes greatly in memorizing at the outset the composition to be played. This accomplished, it is comparatively easy to interpret the most difficult music.

Mrs. Zeisler's music room is a spacious apartment on the first floor—what would be the drawing room of a house less devoted to art. At its eastern end, above the twin pianos, hang the great wreaths of laurel presented by enthusiastic societies in the European capitals. They have now a somewhat faded and time-worn aspect, due to the fact that a thrifty cook several years ago, understanding the identity of the laurel and the bay and aware of its value in cookery, took her supplies for soups and meats from these meeds of fame until she was caught at it by Mrs. Zeisler herself.

Mrs. Zeisler's house is filled with books and pictures, photographs and autographs of notabilities from all over the world. At the beginning of her married life, when she and her husband were winning their way to fame and a reasonable fortune, Mrs. Zeisler took entire charge of her establishment. She was not obliged, either, to learn the arts of housekeeping from books or by practice on a devoted family. When the children came—there are three, the eldest boy a student of history at the University of Wisconsin—they and music compelled her to relegate a portion of her cares to a kinswoman who has since been a member of the household. But Mrs. Zeisler still retains her charge of the house in the last analysis, and it is her talent for management that makes it so delightful.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today we have letters from several new members. If we had more room, more letters would be printed, but we will get to them as fast as we can.

I wonder if any of the M. G. R.'s are telegraph operators. I am one and if admitted to the circle I may tell you a railroad story some time.

I was born and raised in "Old Hoosier," but have been in Illinois the past five years.

Who said "music?" Yes, I will be there right away, and will bring my clarinet and guitar. I want to hear "Buff" and her father play some violin duets. "Peggy Jane," I have some fine collections of mandolin and guitar music I will bring some day and we will play together, if you will be so kind.

Did anybody say "books?" I think I heard some M. G. R. boys and girls talking about books and their favorite authors. Although that was some time last winter I will drop in now to tell you that Charles Dickens is my favorite novelist, and Shakespeare my favorite poet, although if I should give you a list of "favorite books and poems" they would be selected from quite a large number of writers. Having spoken of my work as telegrapher and my hobbies, music and books, I will bid you goodbye by saying that these three are my principal enjoyments, for I am a failure in a social way. Here lies my answer to Miss Prudence's question No. 4, and explains my weak point.—Telegrapher.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Celeste Pearl has written that it was time for me, so here I am. I have been very much interested in the letters and have just been waiting for a topic to write on.

The questions Miss Prudence has given us are very live ones, and if answered carefully cannot fail to be interesting.

Briefly my answers are: First. The highest virtue is truth. If all lives were based on truth, pure, sweet, innocent lives would be the result. Second. Pure womanliness seconded by self-sacrifice form the quality which I most admire in a woman. The woman who can forget herself and sacrifice her own inclinations, to aid or comfort others is reaching forward towards the bright goal of perfection.

Third. Courage is surely the most admirable quality a man can possess. Although I am a good bit of a hero-worshiper I do not mean just simply the courage which comes to a man in peril or who sees another in danger, whom he can rescue, but that finer courage which helps a man to say "no" and mean it, which helps him to say "I will" and persist until he accomplishes a task.

Fourth. Only one of the many, how can I decide which is the greatest weak point. But I believe that the proud, independent feeling, which make me wish to go my own way alone, is one of my very weakest points. I like my liberty, my freedom to do as I wish, without asking a favor of anyone. I am always willing and glad to render aid to any of my friends, but it humiliates me to feel dependent on anyone.—Dew O' June.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I live near beautiful Oak Knoll where the fine Hotel Wentworth is built, surrounded by orange groves and old oak trees. Handsome homes of wealth and culture and the mountains in the distance, make a lovely picture. The pine cones measure sixteen inches long. How I should like to gather specimens from every mountain. If admitted, I will try to live up to the motto and to write something more interesting. I like to read the letters from the M. G. R.'s.—California Kitten.

I have been a silent reader of The Blade ever since I was large enough to read at all, and I always turned to the M. G. R. page first. I have enjoyed all of the lively discussions, and will give my idea of the questions under present consideration.

I think integrity, above all things, is the highest virtue.

Modesty, truthfulness and all the feminine qualities that a really womanly woman should possess.

Integrity, truthfulness, kind-heartedness and respect for the aged and for the feelings of others, are the virtues I most admire in a manly man.

To tell the truth, I have a great many faults, but I think my quick temper is more disagreeable than all the rest.

No, Peggy Jane and Dolly Dimple, you are not the only music lovers. We are all fond of music. My sister and I have a violin, and we play. Our mother accompanies us on the piano. We play all kinds of music, but prefer the old-fashioned.

Farmer Boy, I do not agree with you in reagrd to the young lady, requesting correspondence. If a young man has not grit enough to ask the girl he likes to write to him, he would not have grit enough to make a living for her. Perhaps I'm in the wrong, but what do New England Girl, Lena Rivers and the otner M. G. R.'s, that we have not heard from so long, say?—Gwendoline from Iowa.

Geneva, sister to Gwendolin of Iowa, writes to say that she, too, enjoys the letters from the M. G. R.'s. Her answers to the questions "before the court" are practically the same as Gwendolin's, though she says her weak points are "too numerous to mention." Geneva loves music, and, like her sister, seems to be an all around, good sort of a girl.

Will you admit a Hoosier boy to your pleasant circle? I live in the beautiful country of southern Indiana, in what is known as the Sugarland. I am, as you will suppose, a country boy. As I am only a beginner, I will not try to answer any of the questions under discussion, but think some very good answers have been given.—Farmer John.

It makes me feel rather insignificant and timid to enter such a large circle of strangers without an invitation. Really, I am frightened, so badly that it may be impossible for me to utter a word. Hope you will pardon me if I can't.

"Country Cousin":—I would have enjoyed seeing you run ever so much. It must have been comical.

"Illi Nois":—You have my best wishes for a pleasant summer.

If any of you find time this summer to come over and help me with my work, I would be ever so glad. Have all care of a grocery and general dry goods store combined. Come and you may have all the candy you can eat.—Lonesome Rustic.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, but this is my first letter for its columns. I have been an interested reader of the M. G. R. column for some time ,especially since the correspondence question has been under discussion. My several years of life have taught me that I have no right to claim a privilege for myself which I am not willing to concede to my fellowmen—fellowwomen also, if you please.

Salome, of Indiana, touches the subject nicely, for a gentleman could refuse gracefully a few times if ladies are obliged to so often. Agentleman should be able to extend courtesy anyway.

My favorite virtue is patriotism. True patriotism includes all qualities necessary to good citizenship. I am a descendant of a race of soldiers, and have been one myself. Though I take pride in these facts, yet I think there are many heroes of home life who go down to their graves "unhonored and unsung." The poor laboring man who toils year after year that his wife and children may not come to want, is the hero of the day, and the faithful wife, who shares his toil and cares, is his only peer. Let honor be given where honor is due. The home is the cornerstone of civilization.—A Hoosier Rustic.

I will endeavor to write again this beautiful afternoon to the M. G. R. girls, if Miss Prudence does not object. I don't believe any of the girls take a greater delight in reading the M. G. R. than I do. I always read the letters first, and I think The Blade is one of the best papers I ever read. Non-subscribers do not know what they miss by not reading it.

I noticed in one of the letters where a lady was inquiring about certain books A Rose in Thorns for one. I have read it and like it very much. The two heroines are so unlike. It is not a religious book, though I don't think it will hurt anyone to read it; but for one, I am going to quit reading novels, although I like them very much—and take up the Bible. Fictitious tales will not draw us nearer our heavenly Father.—Violee Lewis.

Dear Merry-Go-Round Friends:—I read your letters with the greatest enjoyment, and will venture to ask if I may become one of your company? It is just like receiving letters from friends I know when I get the paper.

My favorite virtue is love, I think. Man or woman without love is not worthy to be called human. I think our Savior taught that before any other virtue, and also led a life of love. He died through love for us.

I think New England Girl writes a beautiful letter.

Now, if I get past the waste basket and am accepted, I will write again soon and try to live up to all the rules. —Michigan Lou.

REMARKS BY MISS PRUDENCE.

Letters are received from Michigan Bach, Kentucky Daisy, Bon Ami, Meema Dore, N. Y. M., Miss Georgia, Omega, Country School Girl, Lurlee and A Country Lass.

To all writers of letters to the M. G. R., Miss Prudence wishes to remark that the "Welcome" sign is always over the door. Though your letters are not published immediately, you may be sure they are "a-comin'."

Lonesome Rustic:—The joke is on me. You certainly met with all our requirements. I'll try not to do it again.

Old Vet:—We shall be glad to have you join us. I think your letter will go in the Cozy Corner.

N. C. Bluebell:—We are glad you came, but really, I do not believe we would better enter into a public discussion of the matter you mention. Silence is frequently golden. I think it is in this case.

Indiana Wabash:—Glad to hear from you again. I hope The Blade is reaching you at your new address. I attended to the matter at once.

Bonnie B.:—Too bad you were "mixed apart." I will try not to have it happen again. Thank you for your invitation. I should like to come to the celebration, but I have to stay at home and look after the M. G. R.'s. It has grown to be an enormous family.

A request:—There is something I would like to ask of the M. G. R.'s., and it is, if they care to, to please send me a souvenir postcard from where they live, with their nom de plume, real name and address attached, so that I could thank them and return the compliment if desired. Katherine Miller, Mechanicsburg, Pa. R. F. D. No. 3.

Athello:—I appreciate your appreciation. I was pleased that you wrote so fine a letter.

Josephine:—Glad to hear from you. You'll get your nickel back. I hope you will like your badge. Several have written to say they liked them.

Really those badges at fifteen cents apiece are a bargain. Send for the Silver Sign.

M. G. R.:—Thank you for the "dericks." I was interested in the postcard and appreciate your thought.

THE POET'S CORNER

In response to the inquiry from A. G. W., for a hymn "his mother used to sing," letters containing the words of the song have come to The Blade from all over the country. The editor is much pleased that so many have responded and says "thank you" to each one. In order to be fair, the first copy of the hymn that arrived is used. It was sent by Jacob Smith, of Pierce, Ohio, who writes this bit of history:

The name of the poem is The Spot Most Dear. It was written by the Rev. William Hunter, and was often sung by the fathers and mothers. It is said that after having heard the Rev. James G. Sansom give his experiences at a love feast, Doctor Hunter wrote this poetic rendering of his story. This is believed to be the true origin of the hymn. The tune to which it was sung was called Sansom. This is the hymn:

There is a spot to me more dear
Than native vale or mountain;
A spot for which affection's tear
Springs grateful from its fountain.
'Tis not where kindred souls abound,
Though that is almost heaven;
But where I first my Saviour found,
And felt my sins forgiven.

Hard was my toil to reach the shore,
Long tossed upon the ocean;
Above me was the thunder's roar,
Beneath the wave's commotion;
Darkly the pall of night was thrown
Around me, faint with terror.
In that dark hour how did my groan
Ascend for years of error?

Fainting and panting, as for breath,
I knew not help was near me;
I cried, O save me, Lord, from death!
Immortal Jesus, save me!
Then, quick as thought, I felt Him mine;
My Saviour stood before me;
I saw his brightness round me shine,
And shouted, Glory! Glory!

O happy hour! O hallowed spot!
Where love divine first found me;
Wherever falls my distant lot,
My heart shall linger round thee;
And when from earth I rise and soar
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast my eyes once more
Where I was first forgiven.

In answer to the inquiry from T., of Kentucky, for the old song, Constitution and Guerriere, a copy from Joseph Keist, of Cleveland, was first to arrive, together with many kind words for The Blade, which are much appreciated. This is the quaint old song:

It oftentimes has been told,
That the British sailors bold,
Coud flog the tars of France, so neat and handy O;
But they never found their match,
'Till the Yankees did them catch,
Oh, the Yankee boys for fighting are the dandy O.

The Guerriere, a frigate bold,
On the foaming ocean rolled,
Commanded by bold Dacres, the grandee O,
With as choice a British crew,
As a rammer ever drew,
They could flog the Frenchmen two to one so handy O.

When this frigate hove in view,
Says proud Dacres to his crew,
"Come, clear ship for action, and be handy O;
To the weathergauge, boys, get her,"
And to make his men fight better,
Gave them to drink gunpowder, mixed with brandy O.

Then Dacres boldly cries,
"Make this Yankee ship your prize,
You can in thirty minutes, neat and handy O;
Thirty-five's enough, I'm sure,
And if you'll do it in a score,
I'll treat you to a double share of brandy O."

The British shot flew hot,
Which the Yankees answered not,
Till they got within the distance they called handy O;
"Now," says Hull unto his crew,
"Boys, let's see what we can do,
If we take this boasting Briton, we're the dandy O."

The first broadside we pour'd,
Brought their mainmast by the board,
Which made this lofty frigate look abandoned O.
Then Dacres shook his head,
And to his officers he said,
"Lord, I din't think these Yankees were so handy O.

Our second told so well,
That their fore and mizzen fell
Which doused the royal ensign so handy O;
"By George," says he, "we're done,
And they fired a lee gun,
While the Yankees struck up Yankee doodle dandy O.

Then Dacres came on board,
To deliver up his sword,
Loth was he to part with it, it was so handy O.
"Oh; keep your sword," says Hull,
"For it only makes you dull,
Cheer up, come let us take a little brandy O."

Come fill your glasses full,
And we'll drink to Captain Hull,
And so merrily we'll push about the brandy O;
John Bull may toast his fill,
Let the world say what they will,
But the Yankee boys for fighting are the dandy O.

Bernice asked for the words of The Maple on the Hill. Here is one of the several versions received:

Near a quiet country village,
Stood a maple on the hill;
There I sat with my Jeannetta, long ago.
When the stars were shining brightly,
And we heard the whippoorwill,
Then we vowed to love each other evermore.
We would sing love's songs together,
When the birds had gone to rest,
And would listen to the murmur of the rill;
Then I'd fold my arms around her,
Lean her head upon my breast,
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill.

CHORUS.

We are growing old and feeble,
Yet the stars are shining bright,
And we listen to the murmurs of the rill;
Will you always love me, darling,
As you did those starry nights
When we sat beneath the maple on the hill?

Will you ever miss me, dearest,
When they've laid me down to rest?
This little wish, O darling, grant, I crave!
When you linger there in sadness,
Thinking, darling, of the past,
Let your teardrops kiss the flowers on my grave.
Yes, I'll soon be with the angels,
On that bright and peaceful shore,
And I bow resigned unto the Father's will;
My time has come, my darling,
And at last, forevermore,
I must leave you and the maple on the hill.

ANSWERS TO QUOTATIONS.

The lines:

"The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well,"

are the last lines of the first verse of The Old Oaken Bucket, written by Samuel Woodworth, an American journalist and opet, born in Massachusetts, 1785; died 1842. He is remembered chiefly for his little poem, The Old Oaken Bucket.—May Flower.

The quotation:

"The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,
For want of fighting had grown rusty,
And ate into itself for lack
Of somebody to hew and hack,"

is from Hudibras, written by Samuel Butler, an English poet of the seventeenth century. Hudibras is a heroic-comic poem, satirizing Puritanism.—Nelly Douglas.

NEW QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
"This is my own, my native land!"

POEMS REQUESTED.

Does anyone know the poem of which the following is a verse:

My home was on the mountain,
Up where the pine trees wave.
It was there I heard the bugle,
Calling for the brave,
But I want to see my mother.
Can't you call here here?
It would not seem so hard to die,
If I had my mother here.
—Grey Wing.

Can any of the Household readers furnish the poem that appeared in the newspapers some forty years ago, about the time oil was discovered in West Virginia and Pennsylvania? One stanza is this:

When Job of old lay sick with boils,
The rivers flowed with native oil.
E'en honey from the rocks did flow,
At least the Bible tells us so.
B. F. S.

Can anyone send the poem, The First Settler's Story? It begins like this:

It isn't the funniest thing a man can do,
Existing in a country when it's new,
For nature, who moved in first, a good long while,
Has things already somewhat her own style.
Mrs. C. R.

Can someone tell me the remainder of the following song:

I dreamed a dream last night, mother,
I dreamed an angel came and hovered around my bed,
And gently spoke my name.
He spoke and said, "Be patient, child,
I come tomorrow e'en."
W. E. Hill.

I should like to know if anyone can send the rest of this poem? It is entitled Unanswered:

Why is it that the tenderest feet
Must tread the roughest road?
Why is it that the weakest back
Must carry the heaviest load?
While the feet that are surest and firmest
Have the smoothest path to go,
And the back that is straightest and strongest
Has never a burden to know.
T. S. Gunn.

SONGS WANTED.

Can anyone furnish the hymn of which the following is the first stanza:

Time is winging us away,
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb.
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.
Thomas Mikesell.

Will someone kindly send the words of Down the Dear Old Shady Lane?—O. F. W.

Can someone send the words of the song entitled Kittie Wells?—T. V. McT.

Will some reader furnish me the words of the song, Twenty Years Ago?—D. R. B.

A LITTLE CHAT.

The Poets' Corner is proving very popular, and there are many orders ahead. For this reason your requests, poems and answers may not appear as soon as you expect, but do not think they are lost, strayed or stolen. Every one will receive attention in its turn.

Among the letters that came in response to the inquiry for the old song, Constitution and Guerriere, was this:

"I remember two verses that my father used to sing. I think there is one more. I have forgotten it. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, and was very fond of singing old war songs. It is a long time since I heard him sing. I will be 81 the 12th of the present month. I have not heard him sing since I was 18 years old.—B. M. Ferriss.

As remarked before, please be prompt with your answers to poems inquired for. The way to stimulate interest is to keep things moving. Address The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., placing in the lower left hand corner of the envelope: "Household Editor."

HISTORY OF THE APRON

Not only is the apron the article of dress which obviously can boast of the longest pedigree, but it is one that has been worn in all countries, in all ages, and by both sexes. The fourteenth century apron was long and narrow, deeply gathered at the top, quite untrimmed, and evidently worn for utility's sake alone, for it was not until well into the sixteenth century that it began its successful career as a decorative adjunct to feminine costume. But from the early years of the reign of Queen Elizabeth down to the middle of that of George III. the ornamental apron was never absolutely out of fashion. The portraits of grand dames painted at the beginning of the seventeenth century testify to the vogue at that time of aprons of linen, beautified with splendid cut-wrok and needle-made lace of exquisite design, and throughout nearly the whole of the Stuart era aprons trimmed lavishly with lace of different kinds, or composed entirely of it, continued to be worn. In Queen Anne's reign, however, lace aprons were superseded by those of white sarsnet or satin, elaborately embroidered with colored silks and bordered with fringe or with silver or gold bobbin lace.

In shape and size the apron varied much in the course of years, but in one thing it remained unchanged, namely, when worn by a woman of quality it had never a bib, the more practical bibbed apron being regarded as the sole property of children and women of lower rank.

With the advent of the short-waisted, scanty-skirted empire gown the apron lost much of its popularity, yet it did not entirely vanish, and some contemporary Parisian fashion plates show it enormous in size, almost entirely covering the skirt, and having its sides connected at the back with three or four ties of ribbon. In the early part of the nineteenth century the apron reappeared in England, not as a full dress garment, but for morning and afternoon wear only. In this reincarnation it was short and full, with "patch" pockets; its material was stiff glace silk of very shiny satin, black or colored, and it was either embroidered with clumsy patterns of gaudy flowers or trimmed with frills, ruchings, or piped vandykes. Aprons of this class, but invariably black and lace or jet trimmed, continued to be affected by sedate, elderly ladies for some years.

AMERICANS MADE TO PAY

Standard Oil Co. Discriminates Against Uncle Sam.

Enormous Differences in Prices Charged in Different Localities.

Washington, D. C., August 12.—Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, today sent to the President the third installment of his report on the Standard Oil company and its methods. In this he tells how the Standard has discriminated against American consumers in order to keep its foreign market, and how the railroads of the country have been robbed of $2,000,000 a year by excessive prices for lubricating oil the were forced to buy under threats of losing business. Mr. Smith's report says:

"In the business of selling petroleum products in foreign countries the price policy of the Standard Oil company has apparently been to sacrifice the interests of the American consumer for the purpose of securing the Standard foreign business, which is a very important one. In 1904 over 55 per cent of the illuminating oil produced in this country was exported, of which the Standard exported about 87 per cent.

"The relative movement of oil prices as distinguished from their absolute level has shown for the last eight years a startling disparity between the United States and foreign markets, particularly from 1902 to 1905. The American price steadily advanced from 1897 to 1903. The New York export price advanced much less up to 1903, declining in 1904, and the Hamburg (German) price shows practically the same movement as the New York export price while the London price shows a steady decline from 1901 to 1904 and a very important drop during 1905. The course of American and foreign prices in the last five years covered by this report has shown a greatly increased divergence, in general the American prices going up and the foreign prices showing a marked decline.

"Still more remarkable is the comparison of the absolute level of prices as distinguished from their movement) of the United States and foreign markets. The statistics obtained for these computations were secured by a representative of the bureau, who visited the more important European oil-consuming countries and secured accurate and representative data.

Enormous Difference Shown.

"It should be noted in comparing absolute prices of American with foreign markets that a difference of about one cent per gallon must be allowed for on account of the difference in the quality of oil sold in the two markets, water white oil being the basis of the American prices and standard white the basis of foreign prices. Water white oil is worth about 1 cent more than standard white. Therefore, 1 cent per gallon should be deducted from the differences between American prices and foreign prices.

"The really significant figures are the margins of the respective prices above costs. The deduction of the principal elements of cost throws into proper prominence these great differences in prices. From the prices may, therefore, be deducted, first, the price of crude oil (using Pennsylvania crude as a basis), and second, the operating expenses of piping, refining, and marketing the oil, which amount to about 2 cents per gallon. With these deductions, for the respective periods above mentioned, the average German margin was 1.66 cents, as compared with 4.63 in the United States; the United Kingdom margin was 1.64 cents, as against 4.84 in the United States; and the other countries mentioned—Belgium, Holland, Denmark and the Orient—show similar enormous disparities. Even after further subtracting 1 cent from the American margins to allow for difference in quality, they are still from 1½ to 3 times as high as the foreign margins. These remarkable discriminations in favor of foreign markets at the expense of the American consumer have naturally called forth excuses from the apologists of the Standard. They have attempted to create the impression that the recent decline in prices of American illuminating oil abroad was necessitated by an oversupply of that product. They have also claimed that there has been severe competition against the American product from the oils of Russia and other foreign countries, and that the reductions in export and foreign prices were necessary to retain the American export trade.

American Consumers Held Up.

"Neither of these arguments are well founded. There was no oversupply of illuminating oil during the years 1904 and 1905, at which time foreign prices were severely cut. The exports from the United States during 1904 were less than in 1901 and 1902. The exports from the five important oil-producing countries combined show little more than a normal increase. The world's production in 1905 was less than in 1904. The exports from the five principal countries combined in 1905 were more than 6 per cent less than in 1904. There was an actual decline in the total imports into the United Kingdom during 1904 as compared with the two preceding years, and a still more conspicuous decline during 1905. Notwithstanding this the prices in England fell enormously. The imports into Germany during 1904 were almost exactly the same as during 1903, and the imports during 1905 fell off considerably. But the German prices declined very materially in both years.

"Having a monopoly at home, it has charged such prices as it could thereby extort, and the American consumer has had to pay these prices. Meeting competition abroad, it has given the foreign consumer enormously lower prices, and it has used the profits made at home to maintain its position abroad, so that the American consumer has been severely discriminated against for the purpose of maintaining, not the dominance of American export trade, but the dominance of a particular combination which has used its power frequently and conspicuously to the disadvantage of the American public.

Various Monopoly Prices.

"A still more important and extraordinary state of affairs appears in the condition of prices in the United States. A study of the Standard's price policy has brought to light, as shown in this report, a remarkable system of discriminations in prices for the same products in different localities throughout this country. It is evident that the Standard charges a price which is proportionate to the extent of its monopoly in a given place, and reduces prices in proportion to the degree of competition which it may meet.

"It is to be emphasized that there is substantially no general market price for petroleum products, especially illuminating oil. The Standard sells most of its illuminating oil and gasoline in the United States directly to retail dealers at their own towns, delivered mainly by tank wagons. Consequently the prices are, as a rule, purely local prices. This system of distribution and price-making puts it in the power of the Standard to vary its price according to local conditions without disturbing prices in other localities.

"The significance of the extraordinary differences in prices charged in many different sections of the country or in different towns can be appreciated only in the light of the fact that a very small amount per gallon constitutes a fair margin of profit on the investment in refining and marketing of petroleum products. A difference of about 1 mills per gallon in the price of illuminating oil may mean a difference between a profit of 10 per cent on investment in refining and marketing and no profit at all. But the actual differences in the Standard's prices among competitive and noncompetitive towns and areas, after making all allowances for differences in cost of production and distributing, often amount to several cents per gallon. A combination which can command the profits that these figures imply, over large areas, has therefore obviously a tremendous weapon when it enters on aggressive price cutting against independent concerns.

Unfair Inequality in Prices.

"The most accurate and complete data were obtained by the bureau on this subject directly from the records of the Waters-Pierce Oil company (a Standard concern). The territory of that company includes Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas and part of Missouri and Louisiana, separated in these records into seven divisions by the company. In 1903 the profits varied from 0.8 cent in the St. Louis division to 4 cents per gallon in the North Texas division. The first six months of 1904 the profits were as follows: St. Louis division, 0.6 cent per gallon; East Texas and Louisiana, 1.8 cents; Missouri, 2.5 cents; Arkansas, 2.8 cents; South Texas, 3.3 cents; Central Texas, 3.5 cents; North Texas, 4.4 cents, showing an extreme range of profits and, of course, a correspondingly extreme range of net prices. Similiar inequalities in local prices appear in the gasoline business of this company.

"The data from other sources, mainly from prices reported in December, 1904, by over 5,000 retail dealers throughout the country, show even more startling discriminations in prices, wholly unexplainable on any other theory than that of the differences in competitive conditions and the use of a monopoly power. These discriminations are shown in several ways. Taking the average prices for the several states in December 1904, the lowest price appears in Delaware, 7.7 cents per gallon, freight deducted, and the highest in Colorado, 16.2 cents per gallon, freight deducted, or more than twice as high.

"In the area supplied from Lima, Cleveland and Whiting, three refineries operating under similar conditions the prices, freight deducted, range from 8.5 cents for Ohio to 12-7 cents for a part of Arkansas.

Imposes the Highest Prices.

"One of the most striking instances is in California, where the Standard carries oil from its great refinery near San Francisco, several hundred miles by water and rail, and sells it in southern California for five cents less than is charged for the same oil in San Francisco.

"Another interesting comparison is that showing the lowest and highest prices within given states. In Arkansas the difference between the lowest and highest prices in December, 1904, freight deducted, was 7.6 cents; Colorado, 9.1; Idaho, 5.2; Louisiana, 8.5; Missouri, 7.4; Montana, 4.9; New Mexico, 13.2; Illinois, 4; Kentucky, 4.3; Minnesota, 4.8; Ohio, 4.8; Tennessee, 4.2 cents.

"The evidence is absolutely conclusive that it is the policy of the Standard Oil company to take full advantage of all noncompetitive conditions to impose the highest prices possible and to extend such noncompetitive conditions by aggressive price cutting calculated to drive out rivals. The enormous profits secured over most of the country enable the Standard to carry out this plan very effectively in those localities where price cutting is demanded by this policy.

"These discriminations in prices were largely made possible by the widespread system of discrimination in railroad rates, mainly secret, which was long enjoyed by the Standard Oil company until recently exposed by this bureau in its report on the transportation of petroleum, published in May, 1906.

Holding Up the Railroads.

"A special and important branch of the oil industry is in the selling of railroad lubricants. Certain very remarkable facts characterize this business. The trade with railroad companies of the United States in lubricating oils for rolling stock amounts to about $4,500,000 per year. The Standard Oil company, through the Galena-Signal Oil company, which it controls, has an almost complete monopoly therein, certainly over 90 per cent of this business.

"The system upon which the lubricating oils are sold to the railroads is somewhat unusual. Each contract contains certain "invoice prices" per gallon of oil, which are to be paid unless reduced by other provisions of the contract. These "invoice prices" are excessively high, and are the same in all contracts. But there is also in each contract a second factor, the "mileage guaranty." By this guaranty the oil company agrees that the cost of lubrication to a particular road shall not exceed a certain amount per thousand miles run by locomotives, passenger cars and freight cars. These guaranties, unlike the invoice price, differ widely for the different roads. By means of such mileage guarantees, the net prices of lubricants to a given road may be placed at the excessive invoice prices, or at any desired amount below them.

"The oils used and the invoice prices per gallon are as follows: Valve oil, 48 cents; engine oil, 28 cents; coach oil, 33 cents; car oil, 18 cents. Reports were received from ninety-four railway companies, which operate about 91.5 per cent of the locomotive and car mileage of the country, all under contract with the Galena-Signal Oil company. By reason of the very low price it has paid over a period of ten years, as compared with other roads, the Pennsylvania system stands in a class by itself. Though the mileage guaranties, widely different prices have been made to railroad companies for the same oils, as is shown by the following statement of average prices paid for valve oil: The Pennsylvania system paid 28.5 cents per gallon, eight roads averaged 27.7 cents, twelve roads 35.7 cents, fifteen roads 41 cents, seventeen roads 45.9 cents, and forty-one roads 48 cents. The prices paid for the other oils were in exactly the same proportion as those cited for valve oil. The importance of the fifty-seven roads in the two classes last mentioned is shown by the fact that in one year they paid $2,600,000 at prices which averaged double those paid by the Pennsylvania.

Threats Hold the Business.

"Absolutely no satisfactory explanation has ben given for the excessive prices paid by nearly all railroads. They must be attributed solely to the fact that the Standard, which controls the Galena, is powerful enough, either by reason of its enormous shipments of petroleum products or by its influence in financial circles, to induce most of the railroads of the country to pay excessive prices for their lubricants. Two typical instances of this character may be cited.

"The Norfolk & Western Railway company has been under contract with the Galena since 1897, and during that time has paid about 85 per cent of the invoice prices as against the Pennsylvania's payment of about 49 per cent. In 1905 the Norfolk & Western made a careful and elaborate service test of the oils of the Galena and two of its competitors. These tests resulted in favor of the Union Petroleum company, an independent concern of undoubted financial standing and business reputation. Nevertheless, the contract was finally closed with the Galena-Signal Oil company in the face of the fact that the net prices (taking account of mileage guaranties) offered by the Union Petroleum company were 51 per cent lower than those of the contract with the Galena, and that if the bid of the former had been accepted the Norfolk & Western would have saved about $39,000 a year.

"A similar instance was that of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company, which was under contract with the Galena from 1897 to 1902. During 1902 this road paid 93 per cent of the invoice prices against the 49 per cent paid by the Pennsylvania, and yet the oil company proposed to increase the guaranties so that the full invoice prices would be paid. A memorandum which the purchasing agent submitted to the president of the railroad company along with this proposals throws considerable light on the methods of the Galena:

"'Attached to the papers is a memorandum left by Mr. —— (representative of the Galena), which he was anxious to have you see, which it is claimed shows the business his company gave our road in the way of freight during the first nine and one-half months of 1902.'

"The railroad made a contract for two years, from March 1, 1903, with another competitor, the New York Lubricating Oil company, at prices so much lower that for the two years of this contract the railroad company paid $36,000 less than it would have paid had it made the contract offered by the Galena. When this contract with the New York company expired, the company offered still more favorable terms, but in the face of that offer the railroad company in 1905 went back to the Galena and made a contract with it at its former excessive prices.

Rake-Off of $2,000,000 a Year.

"These illustrations are typical of the experience of independent concerns in attempting to sell lubricating oil to railroads in competition with the Standard.

"As stated above, it is fair to use the prices paid by the Pennsylvania in judging the prices paid by other railroads of the country. The total amount paid by the 94 roads for which the bureau has returns, for lubricating oils used on rolling stock, in one year was $4,067,974. Had this oil been bought at the prices paid by the Pennsylvania, the payments would have been $2,889,219, or $1,678,755 less than they actually paid. These figures cover railroads operating about 91.5 per cent of the locomotive and car mileage of the country. It is probable that, taking into consideration the total purchases of lubricating oils (in addition to the oils used on rolling stock large quantities of the same oils are bought for other purposes) by all railroad companies in the country under contract with the Galena, the payments actually made are something over $2,600,000 per year more than the fair market value of the lubricants.

"The Standard is a most conspicuous example of a combination which maintains a substantial monopoly not by superiority of service and by charging reasonable prices, but by unfair methods of destroying competition; a combination which then uses the power thus unfairly gained to oppress the public through wholly extortionate prices. It has raised prices instead of lowering them. It has pocketed all the advantages of its economies instead of sharing them with the public, and has added still further monopoly profits by charging more than smaller and less economical concerns could sell for if the Standard allowed them the chance.

Damaging Evidence Withheld.

"Some of the unfair and illegal means by which the Standard has been able to do this have been proved in the reports already published by this bureau, namely, railroad discrimination, wide-reaching in extent and enormous in degree; failure to perform the duties of a common carrier in pipe-line transportation, and unjust methods of destroying competition in that business; and price discrimination of the most flagrant character. By your direction, in view of the proceedings of the attorney-general against the Standard Oil company, some of the more detailed evidence secured by the bureau regarding price discrimination is at present withheld from publication; and the same is true of evidence regarding other unfair practices, the most important of which are the maintanance of bogus independent companies, espionage over the business of competitors, especially by bribing railway employes to disclose their shipments, and deception as to the quality of oils sold."

BOATS MEET IN A FOG

And Four of the Myronus' Crew Are Drowned.

New York, August 12.—The three-masted schooner Myronus, bound from Rockland, Me., for New York, with a load of granite, was sunk in the middle of the Long Island Sound early today in a collision with the Neptune steamer Tennessee, bound from Fall River to New York.

Four members of the Myronus' crew were drowned, but Captain Belamy was rescued by passengers on the Tennessee and one of his crew was also saved by swimming to the steamer.

The passengers of the Tennessee were taken off by the New Bedford line steamer Maine and brought to New York. The Tennessee anchored in the sound. She did not appear to be much damaged. There was a heavy fog over the sound at the time of the collision.

KOREANS KILL FIVE JAPS

When Attempt Is Made to Disarm Small Garrison.

Seoul, August 12.—A company of 38 Japanese troops, with two machine guns, had five men killed and five wounded last night on landing at Kang Wha island, twelve miles north of Chemulpo, for the purpose of disarming a Korean garrison of forty men, which were supported by several hundred rioters.

The landing party was reinforced at 11 o'clock this morning by another company fro mChemulpo.

A Japanese fishing fleet, which was driven off this island with several casualties, reached Chemulpo yesterday.

BIG BOA HOLDS THE FORT

Workmen Who Find Snake in Cargo Flee.

Port Richmond, S. I., August 10.—Terror stricken at the sight of a monster boa constrictor, several workmen employed in the lumber yard of I. T. Williams' Sons at Tompkinsville, fled for their lives yesterday afternoon.

They ran to the office of the superintendent. The yard force was quickly called together and a search was made for the boa constrictor.

The men were unloading a lighter of vermilion wood that recently arrived from the West Indies when the constrictor was discovered gliding between the logs.

The citizens of Tompkinsville, living in the vicinity of the yard, are having an attack of shivers, with chilly, creepy feelings every time they hear a rustling noise or strange sounds upon the streets.

YELLOW FEVER OUTBREAK

In American Garrison at Cienfuegos Is Becoming Alarming.

Havana, August 12.—The outbreak of yellow fever in the American garrison at Cienfuegos proves to be much graver than was at first supposed. Eight additional cases have been reported, making a total of ten cases thus far. A rigid inspection of the quarters of the men has been made by the hospital corps and the utmost care is being taken and every precaution enforced to prevent a spread of the disease to the remainder of the garrison.

MAKE $15,000,000 LOAN.

Rio Janeiro, August 10.—The Brazilian senate has authorized the president to lend $15,000,000 to the state of Sao Paulo, of which amount $5,000,000 is to be devoted to paying off

REAL "TEDDY BEAR" AT SAGAMORE HILL

Old Bruin Pays Visit to President's Home and Frightens Secret Service Men.

Oyster Bay, August 12.—A live bear, of whom no one claims ownership, has taken up his home in the woods on Sagamore Hill, and in the early foggy hours this morning he paid a visit to the residence of President Roosevelt.

The trampling of the underbrush near the edge of the cleared knoll, on which the President's summer home is situated, roused the secret service guard to activity. While the sleuths went into the woods the bear came boldly into the clearing. When the guard returned to his post after a vain search for the cause of the noise, he was given another start by hearing scratching on the roof of a leanto at the rear of the President's house. Up on the roof went the guardsman but what he saw caused him to stop and pinch himself and rub his eyes.

As he was doing this the bear made over to the other side, jumped to the ground and rambled off towards the woods again. The secret service men hastily organized the household dogs and stablemen into a hunting party. For three hours the hunt lasted—from three until six o'clock—but the bear got away. His tracks have been carefully guarded and present the only real evidence to substantiate the story.

For several days those who are frequent visitors of Sagamore Hill have reported hearing the crackle of twigs as they had gone up the road in the President's grounds and the belief is now fixed that the bear has been living here for some days.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVANT

How the Oil King Regards His Great Wealth.

Originator of Rebating Says He's Foe to Stock Watering —Thoughts on Prosperity.

Cleveland, O., August 10.—Did you ever think of John D. Rockefeller as your servant? That is his own conception of his relation to the public, says the Plain Dealer in its issue today.

"I am harnessed to a cart in which the people ride," he said, in discussing this. "Whether I like it or not I must work for the rest. I cannot evade this responsibility if I would. But I do not complain of this. I am willing to draw my share of the load as long as I am able."

Mr. Rockefeller's experience is, as he says himself, that it is hard work to spend money, to say nothing of taking care of it. He has a larger and more complicated business organization for his charitable disbursements than many industrial plants have for their whole affairs.

Rockefeller's money is a hard taskmaster. He now insists on having half of every day to himself, but he must exercise an iron will to preserve that half day invioiate. He devotes it to golf, of which he is very fond, as the public now knows. The rest of the day he must work and not for himself, as he sees it, but for other people. He has no further reason to work for himself. He has had no reason to do that for years. In the 60s Mr. Rockefeller was one of a few Cleveland men who paid the biggest income taxes collected in this city. His tastes are simple. He could live on $50,000 a year and play as much golf as he does now. He could probably live on $4,000 or $5,000 a year without missing any of the servants, or automobiles, or country places he has now.

He stopped active work, work for himself, if you will, twelve years ago.

Yet Mr. Rockefeller, retired, works harder than many men, harder, perhaps, than most men who are still in active business. He has to.

"For I am harnessed to the cart," he explains, with a smile.

Even at his golf game, during the half day he demands for himself, people break in with talk of business. He submits when you might expect him to break a niblick over their heads. For half of each day to himself does not seem a selfish demand for a man of sixty-eight, who has retired, to make.

"Who is more interested in the material prosperity of this country than I am?" Mr. Rockefeller asked. "My eggs are not all in one basket, by any means. A good deal of nonsense is printed every now and then about my having captured all the railroads of the country or having monopolized this or that. The truth is that I figure as an investor and stockholder rather than as a proprietor. But any depression is likely to mean a loss of values to me. The groceryman may not feel it if the coal business is bad, or the wheat grower suffer if the railroads lose, but the man with large interests feels every phase of depression. I do not mean that I am in the grocery, or coal, or wheat business, but I am using this illustration. It is a fact that hardly any sort of business can experience dull times without loss to me. It should be plain, then, that I have the best right to be anxious for good times all around. Would I permit, then, any harm to come to any line of business if I could help it?"

Judge Grosscup's speech, in which he declared the wealth of the country was so widely distributed that it was really in the hands of the moderately well-to-do class, interested Mr. Rockefeller greatly.

"They can hardly accuse Judge Grosscup of partiality to corporations or railroads," he remarked. "He has shown very well indeed how widespread is the damage resulting from the persecution, through prejudice, of the country's transportation lines. The same applies to thoughtless attacks on other lines of industry. It is worse than thoughtless to say offhand that the wealth and industries of the country are in the hands of a few rich men, who alone will suffer. There is a direct loss to thousands of frugal people who have invested small savings in these enterprises and the indirect effect reaches still other thousands who depend, in one way or another, upon the success of every industry. The business of the country is interwoven until it is something like the circulation of the blood in the body. An injury or an operation at one point shocks and weakens the whole.

"The first step I took meant obligating myself to workingmen who henceforward looked to me for employment, and looked to me for results. At every step forward the load was heavier. The workingmen numbered a few score first, then a few hundreds, then thousands. There was a similar increase in the number of investors who could hold me to account. While I worked for myself, I had to work for them, whether or no. Today, retired from active business, retired, that is, from business for myself, the money I invested makes work for thousands and opens opportunities for other thousands to place their savings profitably. No man with money can escape this responsibility, or loosen this yoke from his neck.

"We are servants, and not masters, we who are or have been engaged in large business affairs. It is to our vital interest that the country prosper that the people prosper. They can destroy us, or our business, or at least destroy our power of serving them. We would probably suffer the least. The rich man can eat but three meals a day and it does not take a fortune to dress very well indeed, or to provide real luxury in living. The men who have acquired the largest fortunes have not pursued wealth, but business success. Had they desired money for the enjoyment of money they would have stopped far short of spending their lives, as they have, in the struggle that is business. The natural ambition of every man to make good provision for his family can be satisfied far short of the point reached by the big men of the industrial world of today. But they continue to toil at their desks because they love achievement, for the keen delight in creating where nothing was, and some time, I believe, people will be convinced that they are toiling for love of country as well."

Mr. Rockefeller is naturally proud of his record in having avoided strikes. While there were a few, here and there, in his early days in the oil business, it is a safe generalization to say that no workingmen have shown themselves to be better satisfied, in any industry, than the Standard Oil men. He has a right to talk of making money for investors, too, because Rockefeller stocks have always been worth far more than par and the dividends have been handsome. There is no more bitter foe to over capitalization or stock watering in the United States today than John D. Rockefeller. On this point he is probably at one with the most radical reformers. He has furnished work, then, as he says, and he has made money for every investor who has trusted him. From this standpoint his record is beyond controversy, for the facts are well established.

When it comes to the attacks upon him and his associates Mr. Rockefeller shows himself the philosopher. He does not pretend to like the assaults, nor does he pretend to haughty indifference, and he is not affectedly flippant in his comments. But he is not bitter toward those who have been tearing him to pieces. He says it is a misunderstanding that will right itself in time. He frankly regrets it but he seems even more distressed at what he considers the danger of losing a good opportunity to capture the trade of the world than over the personal phase of the attacks.

TO MAKE WAR HUMANE

Has Been One of Peace Conference's Great Aims.

United States Delegates Congratulate Themselves on Good Work Done.

The Hague, August 12.—The peace conference has now been sitting for eight weeks and the time is appropriate for a review of the work accomplished or that is likely to result.

The question that has aroused the greatest interest—that of the limitation of armaments—has been shelved by the present conference, but there is nothing to prevent it coming up for discussion at future conferences. Indeed, the British proposition, which is certain to be unanimously carried, strengthens that proposed by M. Bourgeois (French) and adopted by the conference in 1899.

All the other work of the present conference may be divided into two categories, one composed of technical propositions destined to render war more humane, and the other of political propositions involving a principle destined to prevent international conflicts.

In the former category the British and German propositions concerning prize courts, although the first to be presented to the conference, have not made the progress that they were expected to make from the understanding reached between the two schemes, as the small powers especially object to the expense of a permanent court, which would only exercise functions during war.

In this category the United States had only one proposition to offer, that regarding the bombardment of undefended towns, villages, etc., which was approved unanimously. The only other proposition in this category which was approved unanimously was the adoption of the Geneva convention to sea warfare. Agreement on the interdiction of the planting of mines was hindered by Great Britain and Germany, neither of these powers being disposed to budge an inch from the attitude their naval departments assumed. The question of the abolition of contraband, proposed by Great Britain, although it received 25 votes to 5, is considered to be buried, as all the naval powers, including the United States, are against it.

One of the American delegates says: "The American delegation may well congratulate itself on its work. No doubt it will receive full credit for the services rendered to peace and humanity, but it will be left to the international posterity to realize how America saved the conference."

SOCIALISTS WILL RULE

The World in Near Future, Says Prof. Bushnel.

Washington, August 10.—Prof. Charles J. Bushnell, the criminologist, in a lecture delivered here asserted that the time was not far distant when the Socialists will hold the balance of power in the world.

"The control of the nation's wealth and, through it, of the nation itself is fast centering in the hands of a few.

"It is said that the control of one-twelfth of the nation's wealth is represented in the meeting of the twenty-four directors of the United States Steel Corporation alone, and that the all-important railway systems of the country are controlled by just six men, with only one supremely dominant.

"On the other hand 10,000,000, or one-eighth of the people of the country are in constant poverty, while 4,000,000 are paupers.

"Under the pressure of these abnormal conditions, drinking, smoking, murder, suicide, insanity, robbery, graft and social vice are increasing faster than the population, causing financial loss that more than counterbalances our annual national gain of wealth.

"The modern trust is the response under individualistic conditions to the inevitable demand for a more unified and economical business organization. And Socialism itself, with all its past faults and failures, is but the further effort to carry the will of the people effectively into our industrial as well as our political life.

"By its demand that we should own and control collectively what we need to use collectively, Socialism is a protest against the theory that all a workingman needs and wants is a roof, a family and a full dinner pail. It is an aspiration for a fuller and nobler social life.

"That many people are coming to believe in Socialism, Europeans are much better aware than are Americans.

"The total Socialist vote of the world has increased from 30,000 in 1867 to more than 7,000,000 today. In 1906 there were 687 Socialist journals, and 321 Socialist legislators out of a total for the leading countries of the world of 5,102. In the principal countries of Europe the Socialists have now set the main issue for every political party, and it appears to be only a question of time, and a not very distant time, when they will do so in America.

"At the present rate of increase, in spite of all kinds of legal and political obstacles, how long do you think it will be before the majority of the great nations' five thousand legislators are Socialists? And if this majority is gained, then the question of industrial betterment is bound to take a new turn, for which every intelligent person should be prepared."

WANTS A DIVORCE AT 86

Husband, Married 57 Years, Says Wife Is Cruel.

Milwaukee, August 7.—"John Beltman, plaintiff, vs. Christina Beltman, defendant," is the title of a divorce case filed here.

John and Christina Beltman have been husband and wife since November, 1849.

Fifty-seven years ago, in Roxbury, Mass., they were married, came to Wisconsin, and since have lived as husband and wife in Milwaukee.

John Heitman is 86, and Christina is only a year younger. They have five children, the youngest 40 years old.

For the last ten years, he alleges, his wife has treated him cruelly. Among numerous instances he specifies the following:

"The defendant for several years past, although in receipt of an income abundantly large to well support both of said parties, has refused, failed and neglected to share the income with the plaintiff or contribute to his support, and has compelled him to work at his trade as a carpenter when he was so old, weak and infirm that he was unable to work without great pain and suffering; that for weeks at a time she compelled him to sleep in a barn without a bed or proper covering; that she repeatedly refused to furnish him with food enough to satisfy the pangs of hunger.

LABOR DAY A HOLIDAY

Roosevelt Issues Executive Order for Federal Workers.

Oyster Bay, August 12.—President Roosevelt issued an executive order today making Labor day, September 2, a holiday for government employes and laborers who are employed by the day. The order is as follows:

"It is hereby ordered that all per diem employes and other day laborers in federal public service wherever employed, whose employ extends through and by the first Monday in September, commonly known as Labor Day, and set apart as a national holiday for certain branches of the public service by the act of June 28, A. D. 1894, be excused from work on said day, and the said day is declared to be a holiday for all purposes for said per diem employes and laborers."

ARE LIABLE TO A FINE OF $18,240,000

Indictments Returned Against Standard and Other Concerns in New York State.

Jamestown, N. Y., August 10.—Convictions on all the counts of the indictment returned yesterday by the federal grand jury for western New York would render four corporations liable to fines aggregating $18,240,000.

Judge Hazel received a special report late yesterday from the jury's investigation of the charges against the Standard Oil company, the Vacuum Oil company, the New York Central and the Pennsylvania railroads of giving and receiving special and illegal concessions on shipments of oil for Olean, N. Y., to points in Vermont.

The report includes the presentation of two indictments against the Standard Oil company, two against the Vacuum Oil company, two against the New York Central and Pennsylvania, and two each against each of these railroads jointly, and two against these railroads separately. One of the indictments against each corporation contains 188 counts and the other forty counts.

The report given yesterday is only a partial one, the jury adjourning until September, when it will continue its work.

The law provides a penalty of $20,000 for each count in case of conviction. A conviction on each count would render the Standard, Vacuum, New York Central and Pennsylvania liable to fines of $4,560,000 each, or a total of $18,240,000.

JOHN D. IS A MONSTER

Frank Rockefeller Makes Bitter Attack on Brother.

Says When "Monstrous Truth" Is Known, John D. Will Have to Flee Country.

Chicago, August 12.—Mrs. Harold Fowler McCormick, the daughter of John D. Rockefeller, yesterday defended her father against the oil king's youngest brother, Frank Rockefeller.

"Jealousy," she said, "brought about by my uncle's signal lack of business ability, is the cause of the vituperation he has heaped upon my father.

"My father holds no malice against him. It may not be consistent with the usual picture drawn of my father, but he holds malice against no man.

"My uncle's failure to profit by the fortune of my father, and his repeated failures in business have been wormwood and gall to him. The bitterness has grown from year to year. It has taken for its objective point the brother who has prospered."

Mrs. McCormick says it is true that her grandfather is alive.

"Between my father and my grandfather," she said, "there always existed the respect and love that should prevail between father and son. My grandfather watched with the keenest interest the successes of his son."

Mrs. McCormick said that her grandfather's health was responsible in a large degree for his being out of range of the public eye.

Rockefeller's Statement.

Mrs. McCormick's statement was in answer to an interview published in the New York World yesterday. This interview with Frank Rockefeller, secured eighteen months ago, but kept secret under agreement, is as follows:

"My father is alive and well. He is dependent upon no man. He would scorn the proffer of financial aid from John D. and would not take it from me.

"He has means of his own, ample for all his needs.

"But there is a reason why I cannot at this time tell you where he is. In a few weeks or months I will be ready to tell a story that will amaze and horrify the whole world.

"No one yet knows that I am writing the story, the real history of John D.'s life.

"I finished it secretly here in my office several months ago, but there were imperfections in the work and I am doing it all over again.

"Rest assured that it will be right this time.

Dares John D. to Answer.

"Yes," he continued, in a bitter tone, "when I make John D.'s true life history public and explain the facts about father, this country will be too warm for its richest citizen.

"Go ask John D. where our father is; tell him that I sent you and that I dare him to answer.

"But the time will soon come when I can safely speak. Then it will not be safe for John D. to appear on the streets of any American city. He would be stoned by the people.

"Nothing but flight from the country to some foreign land will save his life when the whole monstrous truth is known."

"Why not explain about your father himself inspired the false tip that took you to Iowa. From private sources of information I learn that he has started several other misleading clews in father's case.

"Why does he do it? Because he is as mad for publicity as for money. He knows that father is absolutely safe from discovery and he takes malicious pleasure in playing with the public.

"Behind his mask of piety and kindness he laughs at all humanity.

Says He Is Mad Man.

"He is literally a madman who believes that he is a god who cannot sin.

"This is absolutely true," said Mr. now?" the reporter asked.

"No, no," was the sharp reply. "I must consider the consequences certain to follow a publication of the facts. The time is not ripe. I must shield many hearts from grief. No good would be done by publicity now and much unmerited suffering would be caused.

"But it will all come out in good time. It will surprise the whole world to see the real John D. unmasked for the first time.

Not Human, He Says.

"Strange talk for a brother, isn't it?" asked Frank Rockefeller, pausing. "Terrible talk from one brother about another, but what I say is literally true.

"John D. is not a human being.

"He is a monster; merciless in his greed; pitiless in his cold, inhuman passions.

"My wife is a God-fearing, God-serving woman, and a few years ago she withdrew herself and children from the Euclid Avenue Baptist church, Cleveland. That is John D.'s church.

"My wife worshiped there as a girl, and loves the old place, but she did not dare to kneel in prayer under the same roof with a man she knew to be a monster."

Mr. Rockefeller's mood changed again, and he laughed sneeringly.

"I have been vastly amused," said he, "by what you have told me of your wild search for my father in Cedar Valley. Let me tell you a fact:

"I have reason to know that John D. Rockefeller inclosing the interview, "and the world will find out. With the malice of a fiend he has wrecked my business career again and again.

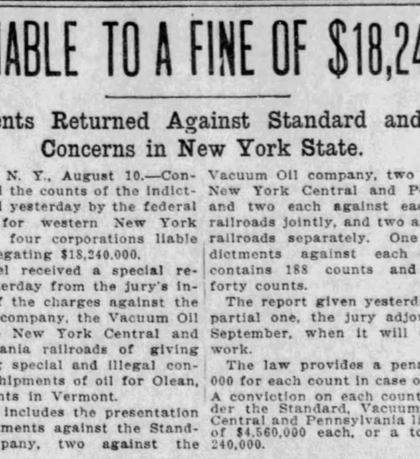
"But I have ferreted out every secret of his terrible life and his end is not far off. Once exposed he must literally flee the country."

Urged again to make the facts public, Mr. Rockefeller slowly said:

"I delay because I do not wish to involve my brother William. He was always nice to me—and I will spare him if I can."

"How is he interested, save sentimentally, in any exposure of John D.?" was asked.

"Easily answered," replied Mr. Rockefeller. "William's fortune is blended with John D.'s in a thousand vast enterprises. William has always obeyed John in everything, and his millions have gone where John directed."



FRANK ROCKEFELLER

Who declares his brother, John D. Rockefeller, is a "monster, a madman, who believes that he is a god who cannot sin." When the truth is exposed, says the younger brother, the head of the Standard will not be safe to appear upon the streets.

FORTY YEARS IN PRISON

For Leader of Burglar Gang—Others Sentenceed.

New York, August 7.—August Van Fahrig, the convicted leader of a gang of burglars, who terrorized Nassau county residents for nearly six months, was today sentenced to Sing Sing prison for forty years at labor by County Judge Jackson at Minola, L. I.

Christian Schlang, aged 19, another member of the gaing, who turned state's evidence, was sent to Sing Sing for a term of twenty-five years, and his mother, Mrs. Alma Schlang, who pleaded guilty of receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to Auburn prison for five years. Ingrid Williams, twenty years of age, the sweetheart of young Schlang, who was also arrested and gave valuable information in convicting the robbers, will be given her liberty. She says she will return to her home in Virginia and begin life anew.

LODGE PREDICTS TARIFF REVISION

By Republicans After March 4, 1909—Not Alarmed Over Reduction of Treasury Surplus.

Boston, August 9.—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, at the outing of the Dorchester Young Men's Republican club yesterday, expressed the opinion that the tariff would be revised by the Republicans after March 4, 1909, and that neither party would bank on trying to revise the tariff on the eve of the presidential election.

The surplus in the treasury did not profoundly alarm him, he said, andhe did not believe a reduction of the tariff would have the desired effect of reducing the surplus, for such reduction would naturally bring in more imports and this would again bring about a surplus. The senator stated he had for the last three or four years believed in a reduction of the tariff.

Postmaster General Meyer expressed the hope that a parcels post would soon be established, with a limit of five pounds, as a trial, and that the efficiency of the service be increased by increased deliveries in the larger cities. He advocated a trial system of post checks payable to bearer up to $5.

GIRLS' SKIN TROUBLES

Two Sisters Had Eczema of Head—Another Needed a Tonic—They Found Prompt Relief and Now Praise Cuticura Remedies.

"I must give much praise to all the Cuticura Remedies. I used but one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, as that was all that was required to cure my disease. I was very much troubled with eczema of the head, and a friend of mine told me to use the Cuticura Remedies, which I did, and am glad to say that they cured my eczema entirely. Since then we have always kept the soap on hand at all times. My sister was also cured of eczema of the head by using the Cuticura Remedies. Another sister has used Cuticura Resolvent and Pills and thinks they are a splendid tonic. I cannot say exactly how long I suffered, but I think about six months. Miss Edith Hammer, R. F. D. No. 6, Morrison, Ill., Oct. 3, 1906."

MAN'S TASTE FOR CANDY

Causing Liquor Habit to Diminish, Says Dr. Abbott.

Philadelphia, August 10.—According to Dr. A. C. Abbott, chief of the bureau of health, appetites for candy and for alcohol are kindred and the taste for sweets precludes a craving for liquor. In pursuit of his theory he makes a daily, regular allowance of candies to his children to fortify them against the dangers of the other craving later on.

In a dissertation upon Dr. Abbott's belief Dr. J. Chalmers De Costa, a famous surgeon, advances the theory that twin appetites are a matter of temperament. The blonde will hanker for candy and the brunette for alcohol. This, he says, is because the brunette is more vital.

It is also asserted that with increasing freedom women are buying less candy and more liquor and that men are using more candy.

"It is only my personal theory," said Dr. Abbott, "not indorsed by any medical authority that I know, that the apptite for candy and the appetite for alcohol are fundamentally the same, the choice of one or the other being determined by the temperamental qualities of the individual. Both sugar and alcohol are carbo-hydrates with the same organic molecules, differing only in arrangement, and it is to my mind probable that they both minister to the same organic craving.

"The appetite for sweets, developed, therefore, will take the place of the apptite for rum.

"The demand for candy is increasing, and this is a hopeful sign. Statistics show it has increased more than 500 per cent in the last three years. This demand for candy on the part of such a restless, nervous people as Americans, is, to my mind, easily explainable. A person of nervous temperament necessarily expends a great amount of animal force, which is supplied by such a readily oxidized carbohydrate as sugar or alcohol. For that reason I consider the child's appetite for sweets thoroughly normal. All young animals like sweet things."

OHIO IS THIRD IN LIST

Of States

MASTER'S VOICE SUBDUES ZOO TERROR

Man Who Was Big Lion's Trainer Decade Ago Surprises Keepers.

New York, August 10.—Rajah, the terrible, the lion with the voice of thunder and the disposition of a mad dog, who has terrorized keepers at the Bronx Zoo for years, now "roars as softly as a sucking dove," for his master is in town.

Rajah was particularly ugly yesterday when several hundred members of the St. John's society, of South Norwalk, Conn., visited the Zoo and went in a body to the lion-house. They didn't go very near the bad lion's cage, for he shot glances at them which caused them to think of what might happen if he struck the iron bars with his mighty claws or made a battering ram of his head and gained his liberty.

Pleased with their evident fear, Rajah roared with the voice that used to send the wild things of the forest to cover and cause the leaves in the tree tops to tremble. It was a wicked roar, and Rajah was not stingy with it. Time and again it resounded through the park.

Utter Magic Words.

While the visitors were shuddering, an old man was seen limping toward the cage. He had been far out in the grounds when he heard the roaring of the beast. There was something in it that savored of old times. His mind went back across the seas to a cage where he used to beat a ferocious terror into submission with a little dog whip. He pressed through the crowd till he stood in front of Rajah. The huge lion looked at him and sniffed the air. The old man raised the cane he carried and shook it at the brute. Then, filling his lungs and drawing himself up, he uttered two words:

"Beng haa!"

Rajah sat up, bewildered.

"Beng haa!" commanded the man.

This time the lion remembered. He got down off his bed and with his tail tucked between his legs, walked timidly to the front of the cage.

The crowd was puzzled and so were the lion's keepers. They ran up and demanded to know what had happened to Rajah.

There were signs of emotion in the old man's voice as he told them.

"We are old friends," he said, "the lion and I. I was his keeper in the Royal Circus in Berlin a decade ago. He's a good boy when you know him, but the devil's in him to strangers.

Recognized Voice.

"I heard his voice when I was out in the park, and I knew it at once. A man who knows a lion like that one will never forget him. I would know him by the smell of him if I were blind."

The man said he was Don Jose Rodriguez, globe trotter and animal trainer, and that he recently came to America.

The keepers are delighted with the influence he exerts over the feline terror, and have invited him to visit Rajah as often as he can. Rajah was once with the Hagenbeck shows.

$450 A DAY FROM ADAM

No Man Could Have Accumulated John D.'s Pile.

Chicago, Ill., August 7.—If Adam had, on his first arrival on earth, secured a position which paid him $450 a day, worked at it steadily all these years and never purchased Eve any other raiment than that which was considered proper in those early days, he would not yet have the same sized pile as John D. Rockefeller is reputed to have, $1,000,000,000. No less a person than Gov. Cummins, of Iowa, is responsible for the argument. In an address before the Will County Chautauqua Assembly at Plainfield, he set forth that he had made this discovery by dint of much figuring. These figures were used as the basis for the assertion that no man could become as rich as Rockefeller without practicing dishonesty. The address of Iowa's chief executive was entitled "Tariff Revision and Overcapitalization of Railroads."

"I have been to some trouble and my secretary has been troubled in compiling the necessary statistics," declared Gov. Cummins. "At my instruction my secretary gave Adam a salary of $450 a day, on paper, of course, and allowed it to pile up from day to day until yesterday was reached. No part of the sum was subtracted for household expenses. Eve retained her airy costume she wore in the Garden of Eden and Adam remained faithful to the leafy frock coat in which he wooed Eve. French creations were not for wrapper could be purchased with this money. It was allowed to accumulate and up to yesterday Adam had not reached the billion dollar mark."

EXPLOSION RUINS TOWN

Half a Car of Nitro Lets Go at Essex, Ont.

Detroit, August 10.—Two men were killed, three probably fatally injured, and scores of people were slightly hurt by the explosion of half a car of nitroglycerin at the Michigan Central railroad station at Essex, Ont., 17 miles inland from the Detroit river, today. Practically every building in the little town of 1,500 people was injured, many of them being blown to pieces. The shock of the explosion was plainly felt for twenty miles around Essex. It was so heavy in this city that windows were broken in the Jefferson avenue automobile garage.

The car containing the nitroglycerin was side tracked Friday night near the freight shed, to be taken today to a quarry at Amherstburg on the plug train which operates on the Amherstburg branch of the road. The train was being made up today when, it is said, Brakeman McNary discovered that the nitroglycerin was leaking in the car. He started to open it and stop the leak, when, without warning, the explosion occurred.

With a shock that was felt for 20 miles the explosive let go, tearing the new stone depot to pieces, destroying the freight sheds and nearby cottages; leveling Green's elevator beside the tracks, and smashing Laing & Ritchey's mill like kindling.

The engine and tender of the train, with the other cars, were reduced to scrap iron, and where they stood was only a hole 20 feet deep and 50 feet across. Panic reigned in the little town, as glass cracked and houses and buildings quivered under the shock and then gave way in part or entirely.

ANOTHER IS BOMBARDED

French Cruiser Shells and Partly Destroys Mazagan.

New Disturbances Break Out and Tribesmen Surround Seaport of El Araish.

London, August 8.—A special dispatch from Tangier says that the greater part of Mazagan was destroyed by bombardment by the French cruiser Du Chuyla, but the consulates were not injured.

It is reported that during the shelling of Mazagan the Moors attacked the Jewish quarter of the town and killed many persons.

ARE YOU A MAN

My Dear Brother: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; are you lost to woe's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then see my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 60,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The price is **Only One Dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense, or **$1.15** by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

FIGHTING AT CASABLANCA

Situation in Morocco Is Still Considered Critical.

France and Spain, Acting in Complete Harmony, Sending Men to Scene of Trouble.

Tangier, August 10.—A wireless dispatch from Casablanca received durinig the night reported the situation there as practically the same as on August 8. General Brude, commander of the French expeditionary force, still maintains his camp outside the city. The cruiser Du Chayta has gone to Megador.

The French consular agent at Alcazas and the French residents of that place have fled to El-Araish.

Passengers of a Spanish steamer which has just arrived here say that the native quarter of Casablanca resembles a city of the dead. The buildings which have not been burned have gaping holes in their walls made by the shells of the warships.

Fighting Not Over.

The fighting at Casablanca is not at an end. Two concerted movements have been made on the French and Spanish forces, but in spite of this the local situation would appear to be improving. The presence of a large detachment of French troops encamped in the outskirts of the town is serving to restore confidence, and a number of European residents who sought refuge on the ships in the harbor and at the consulates are returning to their houses. Fears of a general uprising, however, have by no means subsided, and the situation is still critical.

The Moorish losses in the first 48 hours of fighting are placed at 2,000 men. The French and Spanish forces had 12 or 15 men killed or wounded.

Both Spain and France are preparing to send more men and ships to Morocco. Germany is showing deep interest in the proceedings, but there are no signs of European complications.

France and Spain are acting in complete harmony, and the powers are leaving them a free hand.

Wounded Are Removed.

The French wounded have been taken on board the gunboat Cassini, which is on her way to Tangier.

A steamer loaded with provisions and troops sailed from here for Casablanca today. The French cruiser Jeanne D'Arc remains here to reassure the Europeans.

In obedience to orders from Paris the French warships arriving here continue to salute the Moorish flag in order to show that France is not at war with Morocco.

Another battalion has been ordered to prepare for shipment to Morocco.

ON HER SON'S PETITION

Wealthy Woman Will Appear Before Lunacy Commission.

New York, August 10.—Mrs. Julia Watt Curtiss, reputed to be one of the richest women in New York, has been served with papers demanding her apperance before a lunacy commission in Fairfield, Conn., August 17. The petitioner who desires to have Mrs. Curtiss' mental condition inquired into is her son, Louis Morris, who is said to receive from his mother an income of $600 a month.

Mrs. Curtiss is one of the heirs to the Watt estate, the value of which has been estimated from ten to two hundred millions. She has a house in 86th street and several country places, but is now living at the Hotel Savoy. Mrs. Curtiss divorced her husband, P. H. Morris, and was divorced by her second husband, Roland A. Curtiss, three years ago. She is about 50 years of age, and, according to her friends, has been accused of extravagance and an intention to marry a man much her junior.

WORRY OVER SPLIT IN CHURCH KILLS PASTOR.

Lexington, Ky., August 7.—Rev. S. E. Smith, pastor of the colored First Baptist church of this city, died this morning of acute indigestion, an illness resulting from worry over dissensions in the church six weeks ago. He was one of the most noted negroes in church and political circles in the South.

Rev. Mr. Smith was a delegate to the national Republican convention at St. Louis in 1896. The deceased had accepted a call of the Second Baptist church, colored, at Columbus, O., and was preparing to leave when stricken.

MILLIONAIRE POLICEMAN

Again on Chicago Force—Is Given a Reception.

Chicago, August 10.—Inspector Nicholas Hunt, reputed millionaire, and admitted to be the richest policeman in the world, was reinstated on the police force by Chief Shippy last night and placed in charge of his old headquarters in Hyde Park.

The inspector who, on a charge of superannuation, was deposed a year ago today by former Chief of Police John M. Collins, now under indictment on a charge of using the police for political purposes, was met at his old station by hundreds of friends who had been informed in advance that the reinstatement was coming. Inspector Hunt's return was the occasion for an impromptu love feast in which prominent citizens of Hyde Park and the police under his command took part.

TRUSTS HELP SOCIALISM

Declares Prof. Zueblin, of Rockefeller's University.

Says Defense Made by Oil Octopus Before Judge Landis Weak and Cowardly.

Chicago, August 8.—John D. Rockefeller, founder and supporter of the University of Chicago, was bitterly attacked yesterday by Professor Charles Zueblin, of the department of sociology of that institution.

A similar attack was made by Professor Bushnell, of Washington, who declared that the whole world is turning to socialism in an effort to escape the burdens that have been piled on by the c..ss to which Rockefeller belongs.

Prof. Zueblin was greeted by a large audience when he appeared in Kent theatre to deliver his lecture.

Not only did he express emphatic opinions about the head of the oil combine, but he also criticised the Standard Oil company itself. He declared the defense made for the big corporation in the recent case in which it was fined $29,240,000 that it had only committed an offense that is common in business was weak and cowardly.

The subject of Professor Zueblin's lec.. e was "The Constraint of Ortho-

CHARLES ZUEBLIN

Professor in Department of Sociology of Chicago University who Attacks Trust Magnates.

doxy." He assailed orthodoxy not only in religion, but in economics, politics and social life, declaring it to be the cause of many of the present day evils. He said:

"John D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan, E. H. Harriman and the other trust magnates are doing more to make socialism possible than are its most zealous adherents. They are consolidating the industries and thereby simplifying the process for state ownership, which constitutes socialism."

He flayed popular standards in religion, the "sacredness" of the American Constitution and adherence to social conventions, declaring that shirt sleeves should be as proper at dinners as the "claw hammer."

"The socialistic zealots are enemies to their creed, as compared with these men," said the professor. "The man who conceives his mission to be to get up whenever opportunity offers and say that socialism is the only thing that will save society is retarding evolutionary socialism."

In discussing "political fallacies," Professor Zueblin said: "The United States Constitution is to many of us as sacred as the Nicene or the Apostles' creed. The framers of the Constitution did not believe the American people could govern themselves. So they evolved a system of checks, and since that time the people have not governed themselves. The worst fault of the Constitution is that it interferes with spontaneity.

"It seems strange that in a country like America there should not be more of fatherhood and motherhood in the home instead of mastership and mistressship. Our social position must be shaky, to say the least, when we are so reluctant to let our daughters learn to sew and cook."

TRAINS MEET IN TUNNEL

Ten Persons Reported Killed in Railroad Disaster.

Madrid, August 10.—The southern express was derailed today near Alsasua and later was run into by a freight train. Both trains caught fire and it is reported that ten persons lost their lives.

Later details of the railroad disaster show that it occurred in tunnel of Otzaurte, near Alsasua, a station on the Northern railway.

The valley of Cegana is ascended through twelve tunnels, reaching the culminating point of the line, over 2,000 feet above the level of the sea in the middle of the tunnel beyond Otzaurte, which is two miles long.

After the wreck of the two trains and the subsequent conflagration, the tunnel acted as a chimney, fanning the flames and creating a panic among the survivors who sought to escape from the smoke and heat. The exact number of victims has not yet been established. There were only nine passengers on board the Southern express when it left Irun, but more people boarded the train at San Sebastian.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION

Alliance Is Sent to Bottom in the Pacific.

Portland, Ore., August 8.—The Portland and San Francisco liner City of Panama, en route from Portland, with a full list of passengers, collided today with and sank the steamer Alliance, from Coos Bay for Portland, with passengers and freight.

The collision occurred in a fog near the mouth of the Willamette river. The passengers of the Alliance were brought to Portland.

SHORT MEASURE CHARGED

Against the Standard in a Special Report.

Washington, August 8.—In a supplemental report the commissioner of corporations says that the Standard Oil company has been guilty of selling oil by short measure. He furnishes no particulars in the report. A large mass of evidence was collected on this point, and it will be furnished to such states and municipalities as desire to prosecute.

The bureau of corporations will on next Monday give out another instalment of its report on the operations of the Standard in pursuance of its plan of education by which it is expected to restore competition in the oil industry.

Department of justice officials said yesterday that they will be able to collect the $29,240,000 fine on the Standard Oil company of New Jersey if the contention is made that the Indiana branch, which was tried and fined, has a capital of only $10,000,000. It will be demonstrated that the New Jersey corporation is responsible.

40,000 TON BATTLESHIP

To Place United States in Lead on the Sea.

Will Be Fifty Per Cent Greater in Tonnage Than the Dreadnought.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Naval circles are agitated over a report which reaches Washington that the British admiralty is about to lay down the keel for a giant ship that will be fifty per cent greater in tonnage than their redoutable "Dreadnought."

It is difficult to secure any information respecting the plans for this ship, and it is said that the British government is again proceeding, as it did in the case of the Dreadnought, to build the vessel behind closed gates. Eventually, of course, the main characteristics of war vessels built under these conditions become known, but the British government feels that it is amply repaid for the trouble it takes to build the ship secretly by the fact that the British navy is thereby kept at least two years ahead of that of any other country in point of design, a most desirable consideration in these days when a battleship is frequently obsolete in the course of five years after going into commission.

It is understood that the new ship is to be of no less than 30,000 tons displacement, against 20,000 tons of the Dreadnought, but aside from the mere matter of superior size, the design is believed to include many novelties, some based on the experience of the Dreadnought. Such a one, for instance, is understood to be the contemplated assembling of three guns in each turret, so that if the new ship is equipped with six turrets, she will carry no less than 18 guns in her main battery. The calibre of the guns, however, will, it is said, remain at 12 inches, the present standard.

The report of the British plan has caused some of the bolder spirits among the American ship designers to proceed to greater length and to propose the laying down of a battleship of 40,000 tons displacement, placing the American navy clearly in the lead. Naval designers are believed to be willing to undertake the construction of such a ship. It would cost no less than $20,000,000, but in view of the predominance it will give to America as a naval power, it is argued by the advocates of the proposition that such a ship would be an economical investment by tending to ensure peace.

TALES OF INQUISITION

Black Hand Victim Tells Story of Horrible Torture.

Man Was Burned at Stake Until He Agreed to Pay Sum of $200.

Newcastle, Pa., August 10.—With members of Troop D, state constabulary, patrolling the streets of Newcastle and Hillsville to protect the citizens from attacks of the Black Hand bands that have terrorized this section for months, many Italians known to be members of the murderous bands are fleeing from their homes and seeking refuge from arrest in the hills and woods.

The appearance of the state troopers, mounted and armed with rifles, and the determination with which they set to work has thoroughly cowed the daring criminals who have worked almost unmolested until the last few weeks. Twent-one arrests have been made by Captain Robinson and his state constables, and he now is preparing for a concerted raid on several places believed to be regular headquarters of the bands.

Headquarters in New York.

Information has been se..ured by District Attorney Charles H. Young and County Detective Creighton G. Logan proving beyond doubt that the Black Hand bandits at work here are directed by leaders located at general headquarters in New York city. Detectives employed by the United States Steel corporation, which is furnishing the money to wipe out the blackmailers, robbers and murderers, claim that thousands of dollars are pouring into New York daily from the members of the order throughout the country.

In answer to appeals from any citizens living in constant fear of vengeance for the prosecution of Black Hand suspects, Governor Edwin S. Stuart ordered the state constabulary to this district, and last night, for the first time in weeks, citizens are able to leave their homes without endangering their lives.

A desperate effort is being made to save the alleged lieutenants now under arrest in this district. Agents are here from New York, and have offered cash bail up to $10,000 for the release of each of the four leaders. District Attorney Young has prevented their release by being ready with new charges each time bail is offered, thus increasing the amount of bail. The supposed leaders under arrest are Salvatore Esposito, John Jatti, Jos. Controne and Salvatore Ali.

Tied to the Stake.

Tales of the Inquisition are rivaled by the stories of torture being told to District Attorney Young by victims of the Blank Hand agents. An Italian whose name was withheld to protect him from the bandits, told District Attorney Young that $200 was demanded of him, and when he refused he was taken into the woods back of "Helltown," the local name for Hillsville, and stripped of all his clothing. Then, he says, he was forced to kneel on one knee, while forty members of the band danced around him, spat in his face and pricked his body with stillettoes. Still he refused to give the money, saying he did not have it. He claims the blackmailers then tied him to a stake and piled fagots about his feet. Fire was set to the fagots, and when he felt the fire on his bared legs he agreed to produce the money, which he secured from friends.

Much information has been gathered by the fifteen detectives working for the steel corporation, and before the end of the week every suspect in the district will be rounded up and placed in jail.

INJUNCTION IS REFUSED

Kansas Stock Food Inspection Law to Be Enforced.

Kansas City, Mo., August 7.—Judge Smith McPherson in the United States district court here, has refused to grant a temporary restraining order to prevent the enforcement of the Kansas stock food inspection law.

The injunction was asked for by Marion W. Savage, of the International Stock Food company, of Minnesota. Mr. Savage in his petition alleged that the new law, which went into effect July 1, is unconstitutional because it interferes with the interstate commerce regulations; that it deprives owners of their property without due process of law and discriminates against non-residents.

MAKE HARRIMAN ANSWER

Government to Begin Proceeding for Testimony.

Washington, August 12.—Inquiry at the department of justice elicited the authoritative information that there will be a proceeding to compel E. H. Harriman to answer certain questions he refused to answer before the interstate commerce commission at New York last winter; also that no other proceedings against him and no proceedings against the Union Pacific have been determined upon or are now under consideration.

Churches of Italy Being Fortified

Rome, August 10.—In addition to the order from the Pontiff directing the clergy of Italy to go armed because of the application of the torch to churches and attacks on convents growing out of the anti-clerical movement, all the religious institutions in this city have been or are being provided with means of defense. The religious institutions of an educational character conducted by women have been provided with male defenders. What has been done in Rome will be done all over Italy.

The pronouncement of the Pope was made at a special meeting of the cardinals called for the purpose of getting advice as to the real situation and its needs. Among the members of the sacred college who attended were Cardinal Merry del Val, papal secretary of state; Cardinal Oreglia, the dean of the sacred college; Cardinal Respighi, the Pope's vicar-general; Cardinal Cassetta, the Pope's almoner; Cardinals Satolli, Agilardi, Martinelli, Capecelatro and several prelates who enjoy the personal confidence of the Pope.

The meeting discussed the recent anti-clerical manifestations in Italy and the numerous insults offered even to foreign ecclesiastics visiting Rome or belonging to foreign colleges, whose cases in several instances have already been referred to the diplomatic representatives of their countries within the past few weeks. It was decided that there was no use for the Pope to make any formal protest in the matter, and that the best way to protect the clergy of Rome and Italy would be to allow them to carry revolvers and stilettos to defend themselves.

After the meeting Cardinal Respighi, as the special representative of the Pope, issued orders to all the Roman clergy to purchase firearms or other weapons. Accordingly, all the parish priests and their assistants in this city who have to be on the street often at night now go armed.

It has frequently happened of late that priests are called out in the night to sick beds and are assaulted in the streets by anti-clerical ruffians.

Vatican prelates say that the Italian government has not afforded sufficient protection to the religious institutions of the country. In an interview a few days ago Premier Giolitti stated that the government would not interfere with the anti-clerical movement, but he had instructed the prefects and the chiefs of police to preserve order. It is the general opinion here that it was this declaration that decided the Pope and the cardinals to prepare for armed resistance.

20 CREAMERIES SUSPEND

In Northwest as Result of Special Rates.

Lacrosse, Wis., August 7.—Twenty creameries in the northwest have gone out of business as a result of the special rates granted centralized creameries in Sioux City, St. Paul and Minneapolis, according to Professor A. H. Whedon, of the South Dakota agricultural college of Brookings, who testified today before the state railway commission.

He was called as a witness in the hearing granted the Nebraska dairymen who are protesting against a proposed increase of cream rates by express and railway companies.

Professor Whedon said low rates for short hauls aided in establishing local creameries. He asserted that special rates to Sioux City and the twin cities had reduced the number of creameries from 165 to 145.

W. C. Hoard, editor of a journal devoted to dairy interests, telegraphed the railway commission from Fort Atkinson, Wis., indorsing the proposed increase of rates. He declared that the railways were standing for the best future interests of the dairymen and the state at large by urging the adoption of the new schedule.

TURKS SHELL VILLAGE

Invaders Are Burning and Killing in Persia.

Teheran, August 7.—The latest advices from the frontier say that the Turkish troops which recently crossed the northwest frontier of Persia, are marching on Urumiah, burning and devastating villages along their route. The Christian village of Mevan is reported to have been shelled and ninety persons, including many women and children, are said to have been killed. Ten girls were carried off. A panic prevails at Urumiah.

Prince Firman Firma, the minister of justice, has been appointed governor of the province of Azerbaijan, the scene of the trouble, and has been ordered to take up his duties immediately.

The government is consulting with the foreign representatives regarding the Turkish invasion.

IS FINED $250 FOR KISSING YOUNG GIRL.

St. Louis, August 10—James Skarnos, proprietor of a confectionery store at 77 North Vandeventer avenue, was fined $250 by Judge Polard yesterday for kissing Blossom Squires, 12 years old, of 776 West Bell place, when she entered his store to buy candy.

The girl testified that Skarnos, as he handed her the candy, leaned over the counter and kissed her. The confectioner insisted that he only asked for the kiss, but the judge cut his explanations short and imposed the fine.

WILLIAMS THE NOMINEE

Declaration Made by State Executive Committee.

Jackson, Miss., August 8.—The Democratic state executive committee met at noon today and declared Congressman John Sharp Williams the party nominee for the United States senate. The canvass of the returns showed a majority of 648 votes for Williams, the totals being as follows:

Williams, 59,496; Vardaman, 58,848.

There will be no contest over the result. After a short caucus between the two factions it was finally agreed to abide by semi-official returns as furnished Secretary of State Power from the various counties and which show that Mr. Williams has a majority of 648 votes. The motion to declare Mr. Williams the nominee was seconded by the friends of Governor Vardaman. The committee then formally declared Mr. Williams nominated as United States senator. This is considered the final settlement of the celebrated contest.

MASSACRED BY REBELS

Detachment of Infantry Slain on Island of Celebes.

Batavia, Island of Java, Dutch East Indies, August 9.—A detachment of infantry commanded by two lieutenants, has been massacred by rebels in the Moori district of the Island of Celebes. The victims, including some convicts, numbered forty-five.

BEVERIDGE A BENEDICT

The Senator and Miss Eddy Wed in Berlin.

Berlin, August 7.—Miss Katherine Eddy, of Chicago, sister of Spencer F. Eddy, first secretary of the American embassy here, and Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, were married here today. The civil rite, according to the German requirements, took place in the registrar's office at noon, and the religious ceremony, which occurred half an hour later, at the American embassy, technicaly within American jurisdiction, was performed by the Rev. Dr. Thomas C. Hall, professor of theology at the Union Theological seminary, formerly pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church, Chicago.

E. L. McClain, of Greenfield, O., a cousin of Senator Beveridge, and J. C. Schaffer, of Chicago, were the witnesses at the civil marriage. Senator William P. Dillingham, of Vermont, was the best man. Both services were of the most simple character, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Augusta Eddy, parents of the bride; Spencer Eddy, her brother; Commander W. J. Howard, United States naval attache, and Mrs. Howard; Col. J. P. Wisser, military attache, and Mrs. Wisser; J. W. Garret, second secretary American embassy, Basil Miles, secretary of the American embassy at Vienna; N. O'Shaughnessy, third secretary of the embassy here; Consul General A. M. Thackara and Mrs. Thackara; Mrs. and Miss Birch, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Schaffer, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. McClain, Miss McClain, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hall and Mrs. and Miss Munn.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given at the house of Spencer F. Eddy. Ambassador Tower proposed the health of the bride and groom, to which Senator Beveridge responded.

Several hundred congratulatory telegrams and cable messages were received, including one from the mother of Mr. Beveridge, from Champaign, Ills., and messages from President Roosevelt, Senator Allison, James Whitcomb Riley, most of the senators, many members of the house, and political friends all over the United States. Large numbers of cable messages continued to arrive after the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Beveridge from Berlin. They were forwarded to Dresden, where the bridal couple will make a temporary stay.

100 HURT IN EXPLOSION

Thousand Pounds of Dynamite Let Go at Fire.

Boulder, Colo., August 10.—Fire that started early today in the Colorado & Southern freight depot here, destroyed the depot with a vast quantity of freight, and spreading a distance of 100 feet, enveloped a powder house containing 1,000 pounds of dynamite which exploded with tremendous shock, injuring perhaps one hundred persons and breaking the plate glass in every business house in this city, as well as the windows in hundreds of residences.

It is believed that two of the injured will die.

The property loss is estimated at $250,000. The fire is believed to have been incendiary.

MANILA SWEPT BY FIRE

Six Hundred People Are Made Homeless.

Manila, August 10.—Fire in Manila this afternoon destroyed 120 native houses and made 600 people homeless. The damage is estimated at 68,000 pesos. The fire originated from an electric wire and swept over a space of 100 yards square.

A heavy rain prevented the flames from spreading. No one was injured. The homeless are being cared for.

WARSHIP ON TRIAL TRIP

Test of the Connecticut Being Watched With Interest.

Rockland, Me., Aug. 7.—The first-class battleship Connecticut today began the trial which will determine whether the first battleship of the first class built by the government, instead of by contractors, is the equal or superior of her sister ship, the Louisiana, which was the product of a private shipbuilding company. The Louisiana, which was tried in December, 1905, attained a speed of 18.924 knots an hour on her best mile while the average of her five best runs was 18.61. It was ascertained that it was necessary to have 119 revolutions of her screws a minute to maintain her required speed of 18 knots. The maximum number of revolutions was 125. The Connecticut on an hour's run at full speed during the trip from Hampton Roads developed 162 revolutions per minute. As the propellers had not been standardized, however, this did not indicate her speed.

Last Old Stage Coach Line Passes Away From New York

New York, August 9.—With the auction sale on Wednesday of all the Fifth Avenue Coach company's horses, omnibuses, stages and harness, the last of the stage coaches passed away from New York. The new electric omnibuses, with a fare of ten cents, have now completely replaced the old system on Fifth avenue.

The first public stage for local service made its appearance in New York on June 9, 1830. It ran hourly between Wall and Bleeker streets. In time the stages ran on all the principal streets and connected all the important points of the city. They came to represent an invested capital of more than a million dollars.

Instead of street car accidents and automobile collisions people in these days read of the stage drivers striking against the rule compelling them to wear tall hats, or of stage coach races between rival drivers down Broadway.

One by one the stage lines were supplanted by street cars, and now their stronghold has been stormed by the automobile.

BELIEF IN WITCHCRAFT

Missionaries of the Apostolic Faith Bombarded.

Greenwich, Conn., August 7.—Residents of the village of Pemberwick and nearby hamlets are stirred up over the advent of a man and woman calling themselves field missionaries of the Apostolic faith. Their revival meetings have been well attended, and stories which started, of witchcraft and hypnotism, have so inflamed the simple country folk that their safety is threatened.

Sunday night a mob gathered and someone threw a bomb filled with a liquid into the room in which a meeting was in progress. The liquid burned the missionary and filled the room with a gas that almost suffocated those present. Monday night another crowd tore down a tent which the missionaries had erected and the torch was applied.

The missionaries describe themselves as Brother Adolph De Rosa, a Portuguese, and Sisiter Lucy M. Leatherman, formerly a missionary in the Holy Land. They deny that they practice hypnotism in the generally accepted sense of that term. They attribute the partial trance state of their devotees at meetings to religious fervor. Those who have been converted to the apostolic faith in Pemberwick and vicinity defend the missionaries.

De Rosa's life has been threatened and he is now guarded by officers from Greenwich.

"We believe that our apostles have the power of casting out devils and of healing. We do not practice hypnotism. Those brothers and sisters who were seen on the floor in the parlor were held by a spell of religious fervor. I am going to leave these parts immediately and sail for Portugal."

Mrs. Leatherman says she is the widow of a physician and that she formerly lived in Clinton Falls, Ind.

TAFT HURRIES TO MOTHER

Who Is Critically Ill and Shows No Improvement.

Worcester, Mass., August 12.—Secretary Taft has wired that he will today reach Milbury, where his mother, Mrs. Louise M. Taft, is lying critically ill. Mrs. Taft, it is stated, shows no sign of improvement. Her condition remains the same since the relapse last week.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., August 13.—Following the sharp break of yesterday a natural reaction developed this morning which carried wheat prices slightly upward. Weather throughout the entire country was reported favorable to the growth of grains. Operations on the Produce Exchange were hampered greatly through lack of telegraphic services. All the trading to Chicago, practically, was done over the private wire of Finley, Barrel & Co. Considering the drawbacks to trade the exchange was fairly active this morning. Wheat at Liverpool opened 1d lower and at noon was ⅝d off. Opening ¼c up at 82¾, cash advanced to 83c before the noon hour. December was up ⅝c, at 83⅞c, gaining ½c during the first half hour. September was ⅞c up at 83⅝c. The noon price was 84½c. May opened ¼c higher at 93¾c.

Eastern houses furnished the greater portion of the buying orders today, with Chapin taking the most of the offerings. Rankin's buying and a demand from commission houses buoyed up the market early in the day. Later selling by Wrenn and heavy receipts in the southwest undermined what strength the options possessed. Liverpool closed ⅝d to ½d lower, a rather bullish showing considering the weakness in America. The Toledo closing figures were: Cash, 82½c, September 84⅜c, December 89½c, May 95c. At the close a sharp rally developed, lifting the option nearly a cent above the openings.

Corn about held its own. Liverpool opened unchanged, but at 1:30 p. m. was ¼d higher. Cash opened ½c down, at 48c. At 57½c September was unchanged. December was off ¼c, at 51½c. May opened ¼c higher, at 54c. A loss of ⅛c was registered against the option before the middle of the session.

Considerable long corn came out during the day. The offerings were well absorbed. Liverpool closed strong and ½d higher.

Corn finals were: Cash 55c; September, 57c; December, 51¼c; May, 51⅛c.

There was practically no change in oats. Weather was reported favorable to the crops. Complaints against poor quality and light weight has come in from several oats sections. Cash and September were unchanged at 52⅛c and 41¾c respectively. December was ¼c up at 41¼c. Opening unchanged at 43c, the May option advanced ¼c during the initial hours.

The market appeared bare of offerings after the middle of the session. Buying was headed by Bartlett, Frazier & Co., the Northern Grain Co., and Ware. Closes: Cash 42½c; September, 42⅜c; December, 41⅝c; May, 42¼c.

Under the pressure of country selling clover seed turned somewhat weaker this morning. There was no change in cash at $10. October slumped 5c in sinking at $10.20. December and March were down 10c at $9.40.

After the break in the morning, clover seed remained steady. The closes were: Cash, $10; September, $10.20; December, $9.40; March, $9.40.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug 13.	Aug 12.
Wheat—					
Cash	82¾	....	82¾	83¼	83¼
Sept.	83⅝	....	83¼	84⅜	83½
Dec.	88¾	....	88¼	89½	88⅜
May	93¾	....	....	95	93⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	58	58⅛
Sept.	57½	....	....	57	57½
Dec.	51½	....	....	51¼	51⅝
May	54	....	....	53¼	53½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52½	53¼
Sept.	41½	43	....	42⅝	41½
Dec.	41¾	42	....	41⅜	41
May	43	43½	....	43½	43
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.00	....	....	10.00	10.00
Oct.	10.25	....	....	10.20	10.25
Dec.	9.50	....	....	9.40	9.50
March	9.50	....	....	9.40	9.50
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	76½	76½
No. 2	....	....	....	75½	75½
No. 3	....	....	....	72½	72½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.30	2.30
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.50	8.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	84	....	83¼	84⅞	83¾
Dec.	89	89⅞	88¼	89⅞	88½
May	95¼	95⅞	94⅜	95¾	94⅜
Corn—					
Sept.	54¾	....	53⅜	53⅞	54⅝
Dec.	51⅜	52⅛	50⅞	51¾	51⅝
May	53¼	53¾	52⅝	52¾	53¼
Oats—					
Sept.	43¼	44¼	....	43¾	43¼
Dec.	42¾	43⅜	....	42¾	42⅛
May	44¼	44⅞	44¼	44¼	44

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	16.10	....	....	16.10	16.02
Lard—					
Sept	9.02	9.05	....	9.00	9.00
Oct	9.12	9.15	....	9.10	9.10
Jan	8.47	8.57	....	8.47	8.47
Ribs—					
Sept	8.67	8.72	....	8.70	8.67
Oct	8.77	....	....	8.80	8.75
Jan	7.90	....	....	7.87	7.90

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, August 13.—The few cars of hogs on sale at the opening today met with ready sale at an uneven advance of from 15 to 25c over yesterday's market. Quality was unusually good and this assisted largely in the advance. Mixed loads sold at $6.85@7.00, according to weight, with choice light averages at the top and extremely heavy ends quoted down to $6.50. The immediate future depends entirely upon the supply, and present prices are generally considered dangerously high.

Cattle were quiet and steady. Veal calves receipts were 125 head. The market was active and strong. Sheep and lambs were weak.

Western hog receipts: Chicago 14,000; estimated 17,000; left over 4,000, market steady.

Toledo closing livestock quotations: Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.50@6.65; mediums, $6.50@6.65; Yorkers, $7.00; bulk of sales, $6.50; pigs, $6.75@7.00; stags and roughs, $5.50@6.75; godo mixed, $6.85@7.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $5.50@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,050 and 1,200 lbs., $5.25@5.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4.85@5.25; common to light steers, $4.00@4